THE GIFT OF AHMADIYYAT

Abu Bakr Ladd

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Table of Contents

Subject	Page No.
Dedication	4
Foreword	5
Updated Foreword	9
From Author's Pen	15
Burned My Bridges	19
A Rainy Day Story	23
Journey to Rabwah, Pakistan	30
Explaining America	37
The War of Donald Trump Against Islam	53
The Proof of a Prophet	58
The Truth about Homeopathy	65
The Boxer Rebellion has Come Home to Roost	75
What's Yuan Got To Do With It	80
Sparks of War	84
The Consequences of Nuclear War	87
The Destruction of the Jamaat Ahmadiyya USA	94
The Most Influential Man of the 20th Century	114
The Best Decision	119

The Last of the Christians	136
The Last Chapter (for now)	143
Warning for the People of Africa	146
A Blessed Land Prophecy	152
Hadhrat Bilal bin Rabah (peace be upon him)	166

Dedication

This small series of articles
is dedicated to all Seekers
of Truth.

As a Seeker after Truth the author has travelled to many countries seeking to make a connection with the Divine. He has found that Islam, as espoused by Hadhrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad, the Founder of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, may peace be upon him, most fits into the Philosophical and Spiritual construct of his understanding of the universe and its meaning and creation.

All of the current spiritual, social and economic ills of society today, can be resolved by the proper application of the Islamic teachings as exemplified by the Holy Founder of Islam, may the peace and blessings of Allah be upon him.

For answers to Islamic questions contact: www.alislam.org

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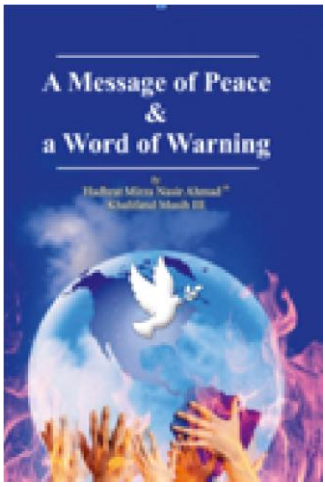
Forward

In the name of Allah, the Most Gracious the Most Merciful, the Most Loving Guide and Protector. The All Knowing the Wise, the Most High, The Most Forgiving and Forbearing the Most Patient, the All Encompassing, the Bestower of Peace. The Vanquisher. The Master of the Day of Judgement. The King of Mankind.

There are certain events that shape one's life, many of which are not fully understood till much later on in life. The benefit of hindsight gives us an insight into why and how it was that we chose certain paths and why our lives take certain turns.

Lately, it has become clear to me that I have to tell my story, not only for the benefit of some soul that may be inspired or motivated thereby, but for my own edification and understanding.

Some time back, we were attending an Ijtema in DC and one brother from Houston was all excited about a pamphlet he had just read by the Third Khalifa, may Allah exalt him, entitled,



"A Message of Peace and a Word of Warning". 'You have to read this book he said', all excitedly. Well most of us, especially African Americans and those Pakistani Immigrants who where here in the US in the early 70s have read that book and some have even acted in accordance with the advice contained therein. Namely, move at least 70 miles away from any big city. Of course for most people, Ahmadies or otherwise, moving 70 miles away into the country side is a non-starter. There are many practical questions of finding work,

educational quality, etc. etc.

I had a guest with me, one Brother from St Louis, Marvin Syed, and he was very impressed with the organizational structure of the jamaat and enjoyed himself tremendously at the Ijtema. On the way driving back to St. Louis, Bro Muhammad Ahmad and Bro Habibullah Aziz were discussing this advice of the Third Khalifa, may Allah reward him abundantly, when Bro Marvin Syed said that Hadhrat Noah, preached to his people for 40 years.

A light bulb went off in my head and I became very excited and I experienced some visceral type of reaction. Hadhur gave that speech in 1967. From 1967 to 2007 is 40 Years! In 1983 Hadhrat Khalifatul Masih the IV, may Allah raise his status in Paradise, announced to the international Majlis Shura in Spain that the world had 20 – 25 years maximum before the imminent catastrophe of the Third World War! The current Khalifa, may God protect him and grant him righteous helpers, is warning us about the same event! There was a caveat to the time frame outlined by the Fourth Khalifa may blessings of Allah be upon him, and that is, if we worked really hard to bring the message of Islam to the people of our respective countries...then Allah might hold this thing back 25 years or even a bit more. Some countries have worked hard, but we here in America have either not worked at all or so half heartedly and even in some cases, drove people away from us by our hard-heartedness, our ethnocentric peculiarities, and our arrogance at feeling that we are "saved" and everyone else is going to hell....that the "bit more" seems far fetched and that the "catastrophe" should come sooner than later.

So, 2008 or 2009, by my calculations are IT. Allah is the Knower of the Hour. My best guess is that when Hadhrat Khalifatul Masih V, may blessings of Allah be upon him, is in some safe place in 2008 or some time thereafter, the prophecies of the Messiah of the Age

will come to pass and a Big Fire will be unleashed upon America, most likely by the Russians. Gog and Magog, Juj and Majuj will be let loose and the world will never be the same.

Maulana Azhar Haneef recently gave a Khutba in which he explained the moment during the month of Ramadan, when Allah will accept the prayers of a believer and all the mistakes and errors and missteps of the past may be forgiven....the inverse of that he explained is the same moment in time, when one makes a mistake that either ruins a lifetime or creates mistakes that take a lifetime to repair. I relate to both these extreme circumstances and I pray that Allah should grant me His forgiveness and accept my prayers.

As a young man I read a book by that enigmatic African American writer Frank Yerby- 'An Odor of Sanctity'. The story of a noble young man, torn from his people and forced to live among savages as a slave. His nobility won out and overcame the conditions he was subjected to and he escaped his status as a slave, but along the way to freedom had to encounter many challenges to his humanity and to his innate sense of holiness. Thus, the life he had to live and the choices he confronted always denied him the holiness he sought.

But he always carried with him that "odor of sanctity".

Like the fictional hero of Frank Yerby's novel I dream of nobility and holiness, but all that I can achieve is an "odor of sanctity".

Godwin Minor, from Trinidad & Tobego. Before I was Muslim around 1971, we met in a hippy joint in Hamburg, he all in white, eyes flashing. We linked up and went to a park. "Man, you a Muselman." He told me. He was right. This picture was taken 9 years later in Baltimore, USA 1980.

May God have mercy upon my soul. Amen.
Abu Bakr Ladd
St Louis, Missouri, USA
October 7, 2007 the 25th day of Ramadan.

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Updated Forward

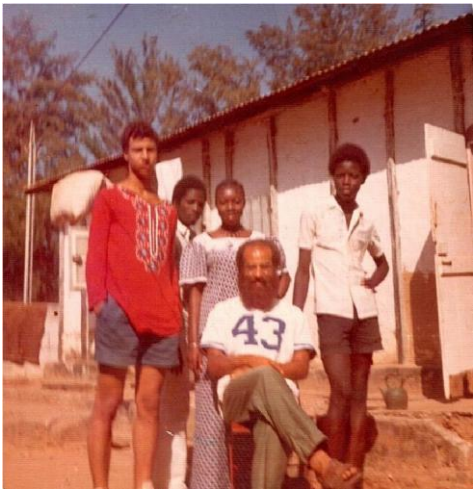
In the name of Allah, the Most Gracious, Ever Merciful, The Helper, The Supporter, The Guide.

For many years people have been asking me to write a book and tell my story and I always replied that perhaps one day while sitting on a beach in Bakau, The Gambia, I will do so. Of course the Bakau of my youth is no more. The beaches have been spoiled and polluted by shops of all types and hotels and motels to cater to the ever growing demand of the European clients who come here to take advantage of the warm sun and the sunny climate of the smiling coast with other 'services', available here at bargain prices for European tourists.

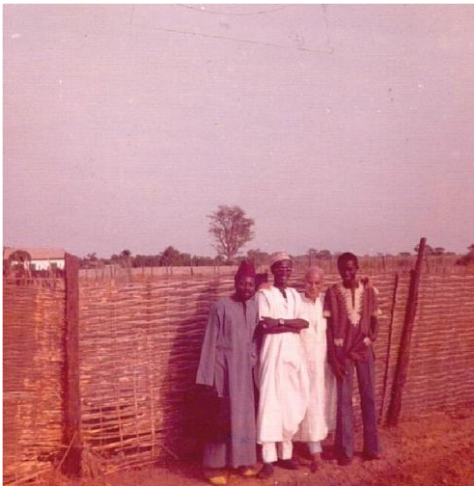
Instead of sitting on a beach I am enjoying the comforts of a simple guest house where I have a ceiling fan to keep me cool, and keep mosquitoes at bay and lights whereby to see late into the night. Where I'm able to republish the 2019 version of this book and add more of my story which is really a 'story' of Allah's Grace, Mercy, and Power. And His Guidance.

For the benefit of non-Muslims and non-Ahmadies I should explain that exactly 50 years ago I stumbled by chance, or perhaps, Providence, into this tiny country on the West Coast of Africa and here converted to Islam. By chance or perhaps again, Providence, I happened to lodge in the home of one Foday Saine, may Allah have mercy upon him, who had a nephew, Musa Secka who attended the 1st class of Nusrat High School. This school was founded by the late Hadrat Mirza Nasir Ahmad, may God exalt him, and it is still going strong today.

Now, understand, that when I entered into Islam, I only understood a little about Islam, the main thing being that Islam teaches that the Creator of the Universe is One and His creation is but one creation. i.e. micro and macro cosmos and that this man from Arabia by the name of Muhammad (saws) was His Messenger. I didn't know much about Muhammad (saws) but I shared his teachings and belief that The Creator of the Universe was One.



The day I became a Muslim, before I took shahada, (seated in the center)



After I took shahada, clean shaven in white robe. From left to right Musa Secka, me, Mamadou Njie, and Babucarr Saine.

Wanting to learn more about the teachings of Islam and this Arabian Prophet (saws) I asked my young friend Musa Secka if there was any Quran available in English and he informed me that there was, at his school, Nusrat High School. And for 5 Dalasis I was able to obtain a Holy Quran in English with Arabic side by side, translated by one Maulana Sher Ali and published by the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community.

I had no knowledge about this Community, taking it to be a publishing company. However, I was astounded, amazed, and moved to tears by the beauty, elegance and clarity of the writings of this Holy Quran.

After reading Surahs: Al Baqarah, Imran, Ibrahim, Bani Israel, and Al Anbiyya I felt that I now understood the way of religion and why there existed Judaism, Christianity, and Islam. I did not as of yet, have any inkling of Ahmadiyyat.

I wanted to learn how to pray and I again asked my young friend Musa if there was any prayer book available in English and again he brought me a prayer book from his school published by the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community. I began studying my prayers.

I liked to sit under the Bantaba, a huge gnarly rooted tree where generations of Bakau people have worn the roots into comfortable positions of sleeping and sitting, where the community gathers for important social and civic events.

One day, while sitting under the Bantaba, a group of the Tijani followers came upon me and greeted me warmly. Here I have to state that the people of Bakau treated me very well and gave me much affection.

"What are you doing Baboucarr?" they asked.

"I'm learning my prayers." I replied.

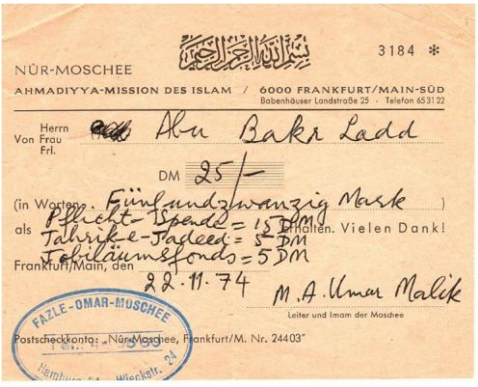
"AlhamduliLLah, AlhamduliLLah." They exclaimed. (That means All praise belongs to Allah) One of them picked up the Prayer Book I was studying. "Au uzu billahi minash Shatonnir Rajeem!!" They exclaimed. (I seek refuge with Allah from Satan the rejected)

"What happened?" I asked.

"These Ahmadies," he explained, "are the worst people!"

I was surprised. The Prayer Book seemed very nice, well written, Arabic with English translation and I couldn't see any harm or danger from using this Prayer Book. But I didn't know any

Ahmadies and I was new, so I kept quiet. But by this time I had lived in Bakau about 7 months and I knew the local people quite well. And one thing that I was quite sure about is that whoever was writing this Prayer Book was better than the majority of the people that I knew in Bakau. So in order not to drag this out and make a long story short, let me get to the point of this essay. I eventually became an Ahmadi! In Hamburg, Germany in 1974.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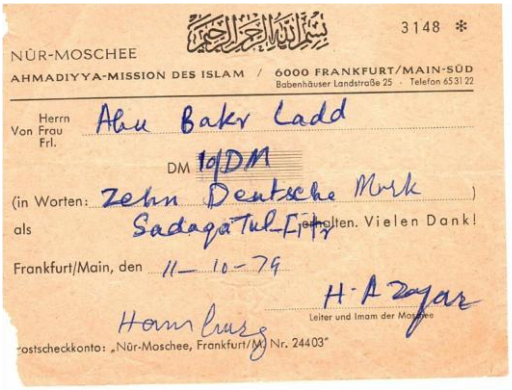
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Leiter und Imam der Moschee
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In October of 1974 I was paying Sadaqatul Fitr but I was not an Ahmadi. By the 22nd of November 1974 I was an Ahmadi and paying Chanda and Tehrike-Jadid!

Before leaving Gambia, one handsome young man who I later learned was an Ahmadi missionary by the name of Daud Haneef, gave me a book; Invitation to Ahmadiyyat. I read this book as I hitchhiked from Gambia to Hamburg across the Sahara Desert and I accepted the invitation.

The second Khalifa, may Allah exalt him. He wrote the book Invitation to Ahmadiyyat. I accepted his invitation.

Subsequently, I learned that the Founder of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community claimed to be a Prophet, the 2nd coming of the Messiah, and Imam Mahdi expected by the Muslim world.

This was a bit much for a boy raised in Missouri (The Show me State) to swallow all at once and it took me some time to research: searching, reading, and most of all witnessing, before I finally understood that as incredible as it may seem at first blush, all these claims by the Founder have proved true and I bear witness that he is indeed a Prophet, in actual fact the 2nd coming of the Messiah and Imam Mahdi.

But hey, don't take my word for it. Do your own research. Allah guides whomsoever He pleases.

But for my Muslim readers I would remind you of the Hadith that, "If you hear about the advent of Imam Mahdi, even if you have to travel across mountains covered in snow and ice, even then you should do so. And if you meet him give him my salams." So said the Messager of Allah (saws).

In any event, here I sit in the year 2023 still alive, in the guest house of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community as I pen these words. Why am I here? I was born here as a Muslim and I desire to die here as a Muslim. If Allah so wills it.

There is another reason also... (continued in The Blessed Land Prophesy Chapter)

June 2024
New Yundum

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From Author's Pen

In the name of Allah, the Most Gracious, Ever Merciful

Some years ago, while I was still a Khadim, that is, under the age of 40, Brother Rafiq Ahmad of Chicago missed his ride from the Khuddam Ijtema that had been held in Silver Spring, Maryland, prior to the Masjid being built there.

He needed a ride home and since we had room for one more and Chicago is only 300 miles out of our way, we were happy to help the Brother get back to the Windy.

I was driving and after we hit the Toll road at the Breezewood exit the Brother asked me, "Bro Abu, how did you convert to Islam and become an Ahmadi?"

"Well," I said. "It's a long story."

"We got nothing but Time," he replied. So I began to explain to him that I had been a Student leader for the Black Student Union in Springfield, Missouri, the home of that famous American patriot John Ashcroft, who's Daddy owns a big church in the 'Queen City of the Ozarks'. I wasn't into being spit at, beset by dogs or otherwise mistreated and so I advocated that instead of turning the other cheek, what we needed to do was to cut off the hand of the guy that's slapping you.

This view of personal freedom and liberty in America in 1968-69 was not much appreciated and I soon found myself on the run.I became an 'outlaw' and lived off the land and by my wits. I mostly kept moving around the country trying to meld into that great movement of people who were opposed to the repression and terror that was being unleashed by the then Republican Administration against the people of the world and in particular the people of color, both inside and outside of America.

My 1st wife Dixie Ann Skeith. She died in 1973 at age 33 from smoking Marlboro Cigarettes. We had one son, Justin. Springfield Missouri 1969.

How I looked before accepting Islam

Oops. I think I'm having De Ja Vu all over again!

"Well, to make a long story short…" I told Bro Rafiq, "I eventually came to find Islam in the Gambia and here I am."

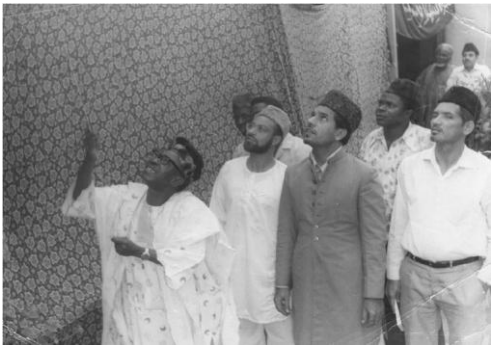
"No, no," Bro Rafiq protested, "The details are what's important."

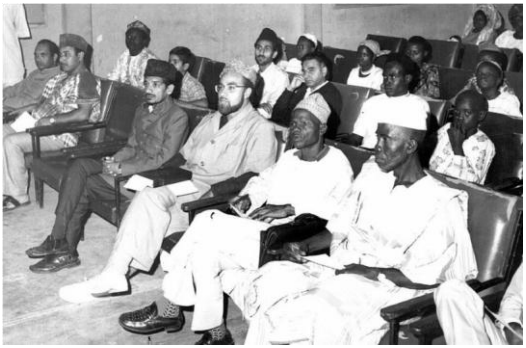
So then I went on to explain in great detail, how I got shot, went to

jail, escaped before conviction, wound up in the Gambia where Daud Haneef Sahib, the present Missionary in Charge of USA was a novice missionary who gave me a copy of Invitation to Ahmadiyyat. I then hitchhiked from Gambia to Germany across the Spanish Sahara and wound up in Frankfurt where Bro Mahdood Ahmad of Milwaukee guided me to a youth hostel on the orders of Missionary in Charge, Late Moulana Fazl Ilahi Anweri Sahib, who was undone by my appearance and tale.

By this time, with all the details filled in, we were in West Virginia. So I told Bro Rafiq, "To make a long story short…"
"No, no," he said, "We've got all night. Let me hear the details."

I then went on to explain in great detail, how through Allah's mercy, I was able to hitchhike to Pakistan and meet the late Hadhrat Khalifatul Masih, III, may Allah exalt his status in Paradise. My subsequent return to Germany, a sojourn in West Africa, mostly in Nigeria,





Pictures taken in Nigeria.

my return to USA and a sentence of 5 years to Life for the Armed Robbery of one of Rockefeller's gas stations.

Allah blessed me with His mercy and by 1979 I was overwhelmingly nominated as the National Qaid of Khuddamul Ahmadiyya USA.

By this time we were in Ohio. "Well," I said, with my jaw aching, "To make a long story short…"

"No, no." Brother Rafiq said, "The details are very interesting."

When we pulled into Chicago late that following morning, I was still giving Bro Rafiq some details. Well, I never did get to finish the story. So, in part, this effort is to let Bro Rafiq know, how all this story ended! But it hasn't really ended, yet…

He missed the story about how the Homeland Security People came to get me but Allah foiled their plan and showed His Power and Mercy. I hope and pray I can tell him the details of how I got a Get Out of Jail Free Card, passed Go and collected my compensation.

So...for Bro Rafiq and many others who have always encouraged me to write a Book, here is my humble story in the hope that it will inspire some, and hopefully lead others to surrender to That Being Who Controls the Universe.

I'm not into begging some Publisher or hiring some agent or otherwise going around flogging my story in the hopes that someone will publish it. I know that it is not a story that is suitable for the type of literature that the Jamaat produces, but it is an interesting story nevertheless.

The Internet seems a suitable vehicle for this and I can, just as I did with Bro Rafiq, give you the 'details' page by page, mile after mile. Just like the others in the car on that ride, you can tune me out, or send me a message and let me know to drop you from this list. Or, you can simply not open my attachment and that way I won't feel that you lack literary discernment!

What I pray is that you find this story interesting and pass it on to someone else who may find some insight or guidance from it or at the very least find it entertaining.

So sit back, relax and enjoy the ride.

Abu Bakr Ladd son of
Bell Alfred Ladd of Trigg County, Kentucky
Article written October, 2006 of the Christian Era
In St Louis, Missouri, USA

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Burned My Bridges

When Tariq ibn Ziyad, the conqueror of Spain, landed on the shores of Spain in 711 A.D. his small army was faced with what appeared to be overwhelming odds and some of his troops seemed doubtful of victory. So Tariq ordered his ships to be set aflame and he is reported to have said: "The sea is behind you and enemy is in front of you." This has become an iconic example of determination and commitment to a mission and serves as a powerful symbol of resolve in the face of daunting challenges.

When I departed America in 1972 I was a dedicated freedom fighter. The motto of the early American Revolutionaries 'live free or die' was my mantra. I had escaped injustice in Missouri, refused to be drafted into a criminal and murderous Army that was bombing a poor people who only yearned to be free and determine their own destiny and I had been using Rockefellers Standard Oil Gas Stations as my personal ATMs. In the process I got shot (it's a long story) but I escaped from jail, made it to Mexico and eventually to The Gambia in West Africa where I was introduced to Islam by Ex-Police Driver Sgt. Janneh (may Allah have mercy upon him).

Here I have to explain that earlier I had some contact with some underground activists in St. Louis, Missouri and with their help I was able to get an American passport. This was before the computer zombie/robot era was upon us. So it was with this passport that I travelled. It was a genuine American passport only it had my picture and signature on it. Not my real name but the name of someone named Daniel.

After spending almost a year in Bakau I was ready to spread the Faith, firmly believing that if I could just explain the message of Islam to the people of America, that America and its racially unjust and geopolitical cruel system would change. So I hitchhiked across the Sahara from Bakau to Frankfurt, Germany.

By the time I reached Germany I had read the Holy Quran several times as well as a book entitled Invitation to Ahmadiyyat. I was pretty sure the Book was true but I'm from Missouri (The Show-meState) and I wanted some proof that God was real and the promises made in The Book were true. Specifically, I refer to the verse that says, "I am The One Who answers the prayers." So I decided to test this out and remembered the story of Tariq. I threw my American (fake) passport into the Main River and determined never to lie again! Then I went to the US Embassy told them my story, my real name, and didn't know what they'd do with me. They told me… "Come back tomorrow."
Okay. I did. Again, I told my story. They said, "Come back Monday." I figured well then Allah wants me to do this another way.

Here I have to deviate from my narrative for a moment to explain something to you.
Many times it has happened that Ahmadiyya Missionaries and ordinary members have asked me for a Sign of some kind. "Have you had any true dreams, or experienced any miracles?" They ask. Well, my whole life in some sense has been a miracle. To explain that to them would take more time and patience than most people can muster, especially those who are chained to a clock. So I tell them no… but I once had a vision of the Holy Prophet Muhammad, May the peace and blessings of Allah be upon him. But it's a long

story and requires another book. Inshallah, if Gog and Magog don't mess up the Internet, maybe I'll tell it there one day.
But I will relate one miracle if you will perceive it as such!

So away I went to the German village where I was born, walked into the records office and asked for my birth certificate.

My Dad and I in Germany

My mother, a redheaded German, on the left. My little brother Ricky below. circa 1951

Now, here you have to understand that Germany is a police state. StaatSicherheits Dienst=Homeland Security. In Germany to move from one apartment to another or to change residences you have to 'Anmelden' or Register your new residence with the police. So to show up in a Records office with no papers and no documents and request a birth certificate is just not within the realm of possibilities. Even in The Gambia this would be impossible today. Nigeria… maybe… but there are few places in the world today where one could obtain an important document such as a birth certificate without proof of some type.

Of course predictably, the middle aged clerk was incensed. "Not possible sir! Who are you? You have no documents! This cannot be".

I continued explaining my family, my birth mother, her relatives, when an elderly lady opened an office door and it was clear that she was the manager or boss of that office. She had to be every bit of 70 years of age. "What did you say your grandmother's name was?" she asked me.

"Kate Junkermann," I answered.

"Yes, yes, I know you. I knew you when you were a little boy". Even as I write this tears come into my eyes at the mercy and grace and guidance and protection my God has afforded me all my life!

Well the story goes on, I eventually got a real German passport and eventually a real American passport in my new Muslim name Abu Bakr Ladd. All praise is due to Allah Whose promises are true.

I won't get this book published if I tell all the details. Someday I intend to do a YouTube video, God willing. Go to YouTube: Abu Ladd/Believer on the Run

Meanwhile let's roll on into the ways God showed me His proofs.

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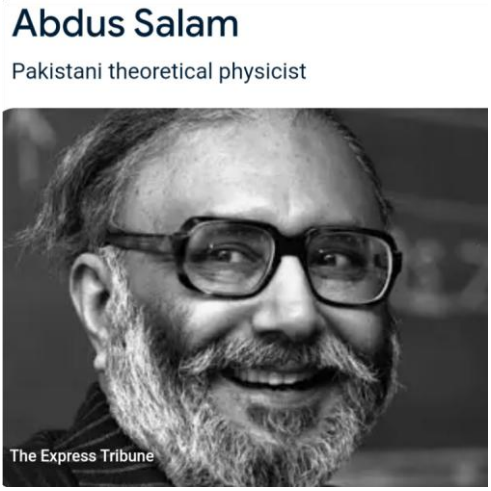
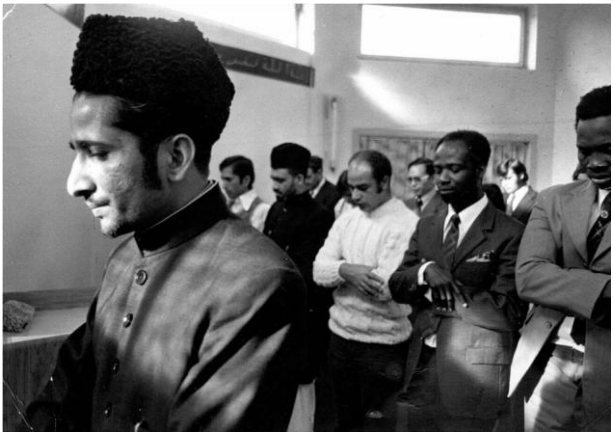
A Rainy Day Story (Published in Al-Nahl 2012 – Q1)



The passing of the late Dr. Abdus Salam was an occasion when many of the friends and associates of Dr. Salam were asked to write some anecdote or memory of the great man and towering genius of the 20th century. His mathematical and theoretical explanations of the electromagnetic forces and the behavior and physical properties of light waves changed the way scientists have come to understand the behavior of the physical universe. He won the Noble Prize for Physics for this work in 1979 entitled the "Salam-Weinberg Unification Theory." Even if you have no understanding of physics or science, the title alone is intriguing!

I met Dr. Salam only once for a few brief minutes, but I think that our many new converts will find this story interesting.

I had just accepted Ahmadiyyat in Germany in 1974 and had only a vague glimmer of what the Jamā'at was really all about. I was living in Hamburg at the time, and the missionary in Hamburg at the time Herr Haider Ali Zafar called me and told me that a 'world famous Ahmadī scientist' was coming to visit Hamburg and I should come and try to meet him. The Hamburg Jamaat was very small at



A young Haider Ali Zafar, Hamburg 1974. I was not Ahmadi at the time. Notice that nobody is wearing a Kufi or cap except the 2 missionaries.

that time consisting of no more than a handful of African, Indonesian, Pakistani brothers, and one Australian.

As I recall Dr. Salam came in December to visit a science institute in Germany. I was pretty impressed with that, but 'world famous'? I had never heard of this guy and so I figured the Imām was exaggerating this brother's 'fame' to impress me.

Our Ghanaian brother, Mubarak Osei Kwasi and I had just gone to Ludwigshafen to give a lecture to a physics class there on 'Das Gesetz der Kausalitat' (The Law of Cause and Effect) from the Islāmic viewpoint and I was feeling pretty hot having just conquered a second year Physics class! So I looked forward to meeting this great physicist so I could ask him some enlightened questions and hopefully impress him with my knowledge!

The day we met was a bitter cold Hamburg winter day and I guess to save money the Imām had not yet turned the heat up and so we sat in the small kitchen—just the three of us. Dr. Salam as I

recall him, seemed very large. He kept his winter wool overcoat on because of the chill and his presence literally filled the whole room. I was dumbstruck and could hardly say a word. In fact I cannot recall a single sentence or word that I might have said to him, and my memory of the Imām—he was still very young—was that he seemed incredibly tongue tied and shy and clearly in awe of Dr. Salam. Our meeting—if you can call it that—lasted only a few minutes 15-20 at the most.

A few months later, in the early spring— perhaps late February or early April—I heard that Hadhrat Muhammad Zafarullah Khan Sahib (may Allāh be pleased with him) would be in London to give a speech. Since I was trying to learn about the Jamā'at and admired his writing I decided to hitchhike to London to see and hear him.

I left on a rainy Hamburg spring morning. Now, here I have to explain what a North German rainy day is like in order for you to fully grasp the gist of this story! Picture a grey day. Thick, low, unending grey clouds piled like thick wool upon each other. Grey everywhere. A grey that drives North Germans to run off to Turkey and Morocco and Swedes to suicide! The rain is steady and continuous in thick drops and you just know it is going to be like this for the next three weeks!

I was able to ride the subway and a streetcar to the first Hamburg Rest area on the Autobahn heading South.

I stood under the awning of the restaurant and was just looking at the various cars coming in and gassing up and hoping to find a kindred spirit who would take me along.

As I stood there looking, a newer model beige Mercedes pulls in to the Rest area, pulls right up to the steps of the restaurant and waves to me to come on. I jumped in and off we went.

"How far are you going South?" I asked

"Well, I can take you a little way," the driver answered. I understood by this that if he did not like me or my company, he could then drop me off whenever he wanted to without any fuss or muss and no feelings hurt.

We started talking and after the preliminary stuff was over, who are you, where are you from, what do you do, where are you going, what is your nationality, what is your religious/political philosophy, etc., we started getting down to the real nitty-gritty!

Turns out that he was a physicist and on his way to a science forum of some type. By this time we had been driving for about 2 hours and the rain and the windshield wipers were a constant companion to the buzz of our conversation. I had only been an Ahmadī for about 5-6 months and as we discussed religion, he of course was a confirmed atheist and considered Muslims and all other Deists to be mere fools with no real understanding of the nature of the cosmos or its creation! So it was not long before he wiped out what few Islāmic arguments I could make to prove the existence of God! In a last desperate effort I thought of Dr. Salam and I asked

him, "Have you ever heard of Dr. Abdus Salam?"

"Yes, yes of course." He replied. "Everyone knows Dr. Salam! I have been to numerous of his lectures."

Now I was surprised! So I told him, "Well the next time you see Dr. Salam, introduce yourself to him and tell him you met one of his brothers and let him try to explain these things to you."

"No, No, I could never do that." He protested and it was quite clear that he considered Dr. Salam to be of such a high status that he did not even feel comfortable in approaching him on a personal level. The demeanour of this German physicist made it clear to me that Dr. Salam was indeed no ordinary scientist, because were he not

someone special, no German would show even an iota of diffidence to a Pakistani scientist.

I was at a loss on how to overcome his very clever ways of rebutting all my arguments and in my last exasperated effort to convince him and having no other intellectual arguments that I could make. I told him, "Look! if you want to know if God exists just ask Him to show you a sign."

He looked at me with some amusement and said, "Well, I want God to stop this rain!"

I snorted with disgust because he was making sport of what I considered very serious and he knew good and well that given the wall of grey clouds and mist all around us that this—in his mind—was the most unlikely thing to happen this day or any other day for the rest of the week!

We drove on in silence for some time. I slumped in my seat absorbed in my own thoughts, lulled into a kind of stupor by my tiredness, the splash of the windshield wipers and the drumbeat of the rain.

Those of you who have been on the Autobahn or perhaps in Oklahoma, know that there are stretches where the highway goes through a valley and you can see the top of the hill several miles away.

I do not know who saw it first, but a large hole had opened up in the distance and a brilliant ray of light illuminated the highway and only the highway. On our right and our left and behind us were only sheets of rain and grey clouds. The shaft of light was only on the highway in front of us.

My German physicist friend's neck and forehead turned beet red. "He-he, he-he," he giggled, "You think that's my sign?"

"That's what you asked for." I replied. In fact, I was somewhat awed and perplexed myself and rationalizing with myself, was it a natural phenomenon or was this in fact a Sign from God?

Over the years I have often thought of this 'Sign' and indeed it was perhaps one of the many 'Signs' that I would continue to see and experience throughout my life as a Muslim and an Ahmadī. As we passed through the ray of light we came out on the other side of the hill into a beautiful and verdant green spring day! The rest of the journey was through an azure blue sky with bright sunshine all the way.

I cannot recall a single word or sentence for the rest of this journey.

I have never seen this German fellow again. He drove me three hours out of his way and dropped me off right at the Belgian border so that I could catch a ferry to London. I know for certain that he also thinks about this incident and perhaps when he read and heard the announcements of Dr. Salam's death he reflected on this incident and perhaps is still trying to decide whether this was just a freak of nature or the Sign that he asked His God for.

Allāh bestows His Signs and shows His Light to whomsoever He pleases. All praise is due to Allāh, the Bestower, the Mighty, the Wise.

This incident took place 36 years ago when I had just a glimmer of the Divine and virtually no spiritual knowledge.

I have reflected and told this story many times and over the years it has become clear to me what a tremendous Sign and gift this was, not necessarily to the German physicist, but to me.

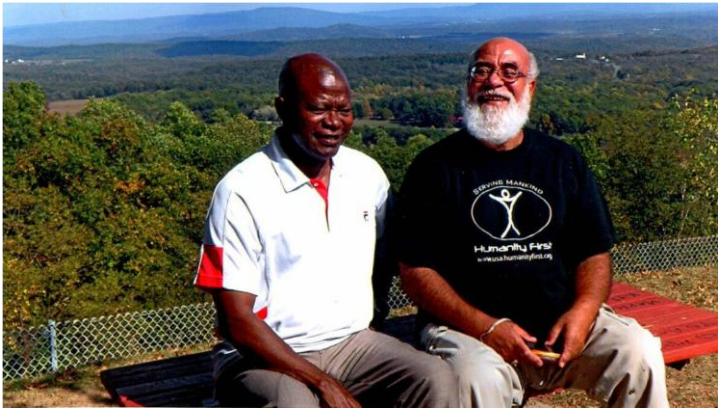
The reason the German asked for the rain to stop is because he knew that this was a physical impossibility given the atmospheric

conditions we were in and it was his way of being clever and funny and perhaps a bit contemptuous of my 'blind faith'.

To properly understand the atmospheric conditions, one must have lived in Northern Europe or perhaps West Africa during the rainy season. Low, thick, grey clouds piled high on top of each other. There is no break in the cloud deck and it will remain like this for perhaps days or even weeks.

The valley we were in was one of those long valleys that one sees in Oklahoma, or Pennsylvania (think Cumberland Gap #10) and as you reach the bottom of the valley, the other side of the valley is a big wall rising in front of you.

Thus, all that we could see from the bottom of the valley were the clouds just sitting on top of the ridgeline.



One Nigerian guest from Ibadan, Nigeria on the way to USA Jalsa 2014. The ridgeline in the background is what loomed in front of us that rainy day on the Autobahn and only sunshine was on the other side.

After the Shaft of Light appeared on the highway, we rode towards it in silence, each absorbed in his own thoughts. The Shaft of Light was maybe a 1⁄2 mile from the ridge line. As we entered the light we

rode in silence and the light covered the distance from where we entered to the top of the ridge.

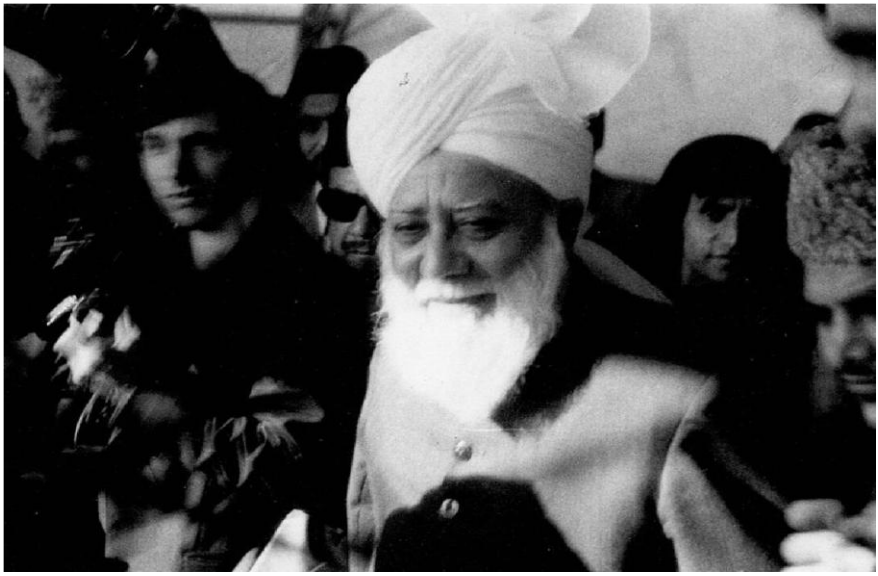
I will never forget how stunned I was as we crested the hill and looked out into a green valley with a bright blue sky!

Now, 36 years later, I know that my Lord showed me that He is the Commander of the Heavens and the Earth and all that exist there. Since that day I have seen a number of manifestations of God's power, whether it was the earthquake after Ahmadies were declared non-Muslims or Zia ul Haq's demise or the floods that devastated Pakistan after May 28, 2010 or the victory over the Homeland Security people in my own case.

I have entered the winter of my life and I remain grateful to God for His mercy upon me and granting me His Favor by allowing me to enter the fold of Ahmadiyyat. I truly understand that all honor and blessings come from Him alone and I pray that He accept my repentance and sacrifice.

Journey to Rabwah, Pakistan

The day that I met his Holiness, Hadrat Khalifatul Masih III, may blessings of Allah be upon him, in Rabwah, Pakistan back in late January or early February of 1975. He embraced me and hugged me the way that only a man of his type can embrace a complete stranger.



Hadhrat Mirza Nasir Ahmad. The moment I met him I understood that Ahmadiyyat was true and that I was not worthy of being his servant.

He immediately became my spiritual father and I his spiritual son and servant. I know that those who have never met a personality like his, find it unimaginable, that you could surrender yourself so completely to what is after all a total stranger and I know that the Western mind and psyche especially, rejects such a notion. But I was as hard-bitten a nut as any that ever crossed the Khyber Pass and I wanted to see with my own eyes if this 'thing' that I had gotten myself into was really real or just a pipe dream of mine.

Some months before, around August of 1974 in Hamburg, West Germany, I had signed a paper, the full import of which was not yet quite clear to me, which pledged my allegiance to this man, Mirza Nasir Ahmad, may God grant his soul the highest stations. I had read a few books that inspired and moved me, namely...The Philosophy of the Teachings of Islam, by Hadhrat Mirza Ghulam

Ahmad of Qadian, The Promised Messiah, may peace be on him. This book, nay this miracle...undoubtedly saved my life. More on that later.

I had also read...Invitation to Ahmadiyyat by Hadhrat Mirza Bashiruddin Mahmood Ahmad, may Allah be pleased with him, on my trek across the Spanish Sahara and after arriving in Germany I read...Where Did Jesus Die? By J.D. Shams and then... Jesus in India. I read other booklets and pamphlets, but these... and the English Translation of the Holy Quran, made up the foundation of my belief that the claims of Hadrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad of Qadian (may peace be on him) were true.

At the time that I first arrived in Hamburg, maybe around June or July of 1974, the missionary in charge was Herr Haider Ali Zafar and there were only a few Africans (Mubarik Osei Kwasi, Bro Ibrahim) one Australian chap, one German boy, a few Indonesians and a few Pakistanis in the Hamburg Jamaat. Shortly after I signed Bia'at and shortly after Mansoor Umar Malik arrived as the new missionary, Pakistani exiles, mostly young men, but also some older ones, started arriving at all hours of the day and night. I did not at the time correlate this to the Persecution of Ahmadies in Pakistan of which I had no knowledge at the time.

These were exiting times and spiritually energizing for me, as I was able to be of assistance to Mansoor Umar Malik in helping these fellows find housing, getting legal status as refugees, etc. Many

Look at these fellows. Do they look like Muslims to you? Dressed like Superfly. Trying to blend in. But they were young.

of them could speak only broken English and none of them could speak German. And here I have to digress for a moment and say that these young men for the most part were shining examples of what hard work and prayer can accomplish. In no time at all these fellows had learned rudimentary German, and within a year's time many of them had reasonably good paying jobs and even quite a few managed to start small businesses.

But...as I was comparing them to the lofty ideals of the Holy Quran and the writings and teachings of the Promised Messiah, may peace be on him, quite a few of them could not pass my critical muster in terms of what type of behavior I expected out of them and what standards of worship. #13 With the benefit of more than 30 years of hindsight, I realize that my criticism was too harsh and in light of what this vanguard managed to establish in Germany, I can only ask Allah to forgive my and their shortcomings and have mercy upon us all.

Nevertheless, at the time, as a brand new convert, lacking in the discernment that comes with understanding Islam and the benefit of age, I was not 100% convinced that I had joined the right group and before I fully committed myself to this organization that

I had joined I wanted to go and see the leader of this outfit and make sure that at least he, was of the caliber that I was reading about!

This then, was the state of mind I was in when I set out for Pakistan with 500 Deutsche Marks in my pocket to meet this, my Leader.

When I entered my Spiritual Master's office I immediately broke down, overwhelmed at my realization, happy and yet crushed at the same time, as I realized that I was not going to achieve the aim for which I had come to Rabwah for. After embracing me and consoling me for what seemed to me to be a long, long time. Hadhur asked me, "Tell me how you got here, not from the beginning, but trace your steps back."

This then is more or less the format that I will use and take you back... if you want to go there with me...to how I got here from there. As the old black woman said when the 1964 Civil Rights Bill was passed, "I ain't what I want to be, and I am not what I'm going to be...but thank God, I am not what I was!"

ARRIVING IN RABWAH:-

Bro Mansoor Umar cautioned me as we got to the Hamburg Autobahn Rest stop. "When you get to Lahore and go to the train station to buy your ticket, don't buy the ticket straight to Rabwah, but tell the clerk you want to go to Sargoda. After you cross the Chinoit River, the next stop will be Rabwah and you should go down." "Why is that?" I asked.

"Well", he said, "They might hurt you or even kill you."

"Kill me!! For what??!!"

"You are an Ahmadi," he told me "and they could get violent, so don't tell anyone that you are an Ahmadi."

I was shocked and a bit scared for a moment, but then a calm overcame me for I knew that if Ahmadiyyat was true, then it was

only natural that the enemies of truth should try to kill me. After all, isn't that the real reason I was on the run? And isn't that why they killed Dr. King and Malcolm and so many thousand unknown others? 'They' always kill the believers and the truthful ones.

I arrived in the Lahore Train Station before dawn and the place is big and dark and spooky.

By this time I had spent a few days in Pakistan [the land of the Pure] and I was already sick of Pakistanis. I had been offered heroin, women and a guy stuck a cigarette in my face when I told him I didn't smoke.

So I was somewhat apprehensive. I couldn't make heads or tails of all the myriad signs that announced Departures and I wasn't even sure I was in the right hall. Mindful of Bro Mansoor's admonition I didn't ask anyone and there were only a few people around at that time of morning.

As I was looking around a man with two women in full veil approached me and asked if he could be of assistance, as I seemed to be lost. "Yes sir," I said, "I need to go to Sargoda".

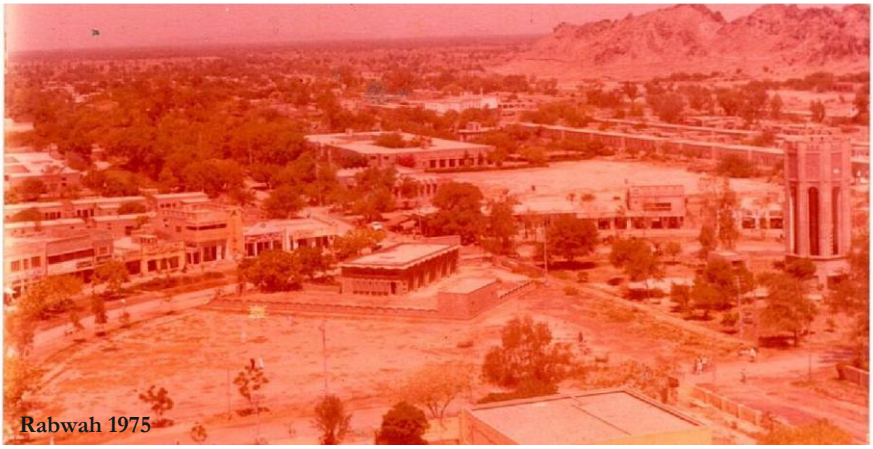
He looked at me with some sort of shrewd appraisal and asked me "Where are you from?" "Germany," I replied.

"Are you an Ahmadi?" I was dumbfounded, but as I felt no danger from him, I admitted that yes I was.

"Well, follow me I'm going to Rabwah too." And he purchased my ticket for me. It turns out that his son was studying aeronautics in Germany, although I heard the son later died in an airplane accident. I never did remember the father's name, but I believe that he was a God sent. May Allah reward him abundantly.

We reached the Rabwah Train Station on a bright, sunny and cold morning around 7 am. I had been told that I would be met at the Train Station, but there was no one to meet me. I was to go to the house of Maulana Abul Ata Jalundari Sahib (may Allah exalt him)

and a Tonga driver took me there. I confess that I was a little depressed, partially because of some of my experiences since arriving in Pakistan and the fact that I was bone tired after a 31 day journey of hitchhiking and traveling overland from Germany to Rabwah across Yugoslavia, Greece, Turkey, Iran, Afghanistan. Rabwah seemed like a dinky little town to me and when the horse and buggy driver stopped in front of a small, unimposing house with a blue door I was not sure that I had made a big mistake!

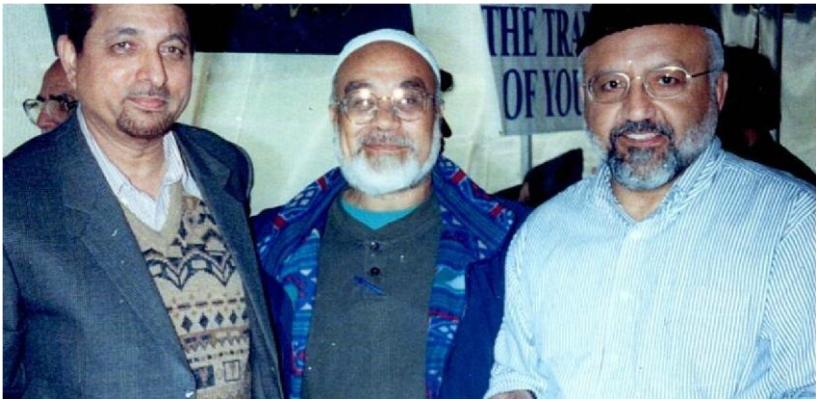


Rabwah 1975

I knocked on the door and when the door opened after a few minutes my heart soared! In front of me stood the most handsome man I had ever seen in my life. His beauty was physical and spiritual. His hair and beard where snow white, and he had on a pure white shirt and pantaloon. His complexion was flawless and the coloring of his skin was magnificent. I thought to myself. If this guy is not even the leader, then I know that this is the right organization I'm looking for!

I can never think about Maulana Abul Ata Sahib without tears coming to my eyes when I recall how gracious and kind he was to

the oaf that I must have been. Would that Allah grant me just a smidgen of his grace and affable manner.#15 Not to speak of the spiritual light emanating forth from his person. To be continued...
ASIDE:



On my right is the son of Maulana Abu Ata Jalundari and Nasir Malik Sadr of Ansarullah USA on my left.

The reason that it took me so long to tell Bro Rafiq my story is that from time to time he would ask me questions, which required that I go into the background and detail of the circumstances surrounding his questions.

Future leaders of the world. Amir(s) of Trinidad & Tabego, Uganda, and Tanzania. Rabwah March 1975

Naseem Safi. Rabwah Ghana, April 1975

If any of you have a question, please don't hesitate to email it to me and I will answer it fully, Inshallah. Abuladd@gmail.com

Explaining America

Imran b. Husain told he heard the Messenger of Allah (saws) say, "Between the creation of Adam and the coming of the last hour there is no more serious matter than the Dajjal." (Muslim)

Hadhrat Abu Huraira, may Allah be pleased with him, reported Allah's Messenger, may peace and blessings of Allah be upon him, as saying, "Let me tell you something about the Dajjal which no prophet has told his people. He is one eyed and will bring with him something like paradise and hell, but what he calls paradise will be hell. I warn you as Noah warned his people about him." (Bukhari and Muslim)

Imran b. Husain reported Allah's Messenger, may peace and blessings of Allah be upon him, as saying, "Let him who hears of the Dajjal go far from him, for I swear by God that a man will come to him thinking he is a believer and follow him because of confused ideas which he rouses in him."

(Abu Dawud)

In a few days, I will be 65 years old.(2013) This means that 60% of my life has been spent as an Ahmadi. Alhamdulillah. However, had anyone told me 39 years ago that I would live to this age, I would have laughed in that person's face. My outlook on the world, my

political views, my sense of adventure and risk taking, all but ensured that I would leave this world sooner rather than later.

Indeed, on the day that I set out to hitchhike to Pakistan to see who this Khalifa was to whom I had pledged allegiance, my friend and spiritual mentor, Malik Mansoor Umar, advised me to be careful when I reach Lahore and reveal that I was traveling to Rabwah, as this might prove dangerous for me. I was shocked and a little fearful that I could get hurt just because I believed something, something that I was not even that sure about! Hitchhiking carries its own dangers and I won't go into some of the more bizarre experiences such as getting into the middle of a Shia festival in Meshad, or having a Shia Mullah question me as to where I was going in Pakistan. Or when a drunk German picked me up and started skidding around the Turkish mountains in the middle of the night, so I got out and hitched a ride with some Belgian truck drivers who had no headlights. I don't know what was scarier, the drunk German or the Belgian truckers. Not to mention the Pathan guy I almost got into a fight with on the train in Peshawar. By that time I was already fed up with Pakistan and although I was relatively small, I could and would do some damage when necessary. And at that point the possible consequences did not inhibit me from acting.

Why then hitchhike all the way to Pakistan? Of course if I had had plenty of money, I would have done what most of you did, I would have flown, taken the A train or whatever. But I had recently signed a pledge in Hamburg, Germany (1974) in which I promised allegiance to a man in everything good. By this time I had received a number of indications that Ahmadiyyat was true and most certainly, I believed the claims of Hadhrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad, may peace be on him, and found his books and writings compelling. However, I did not find that those Ahmadies that I met in Hamburg were the

kind of people (these were mostly young men) who exhibited the spiritual aura that I expected from someone who claims to be an Ahmadi. (It is very likely that I did not have any of that aura either, but hey, I was brand new.) And so I decided that before I fully commit myself to this Ahmadiyya thing, that I should first go and see this man, who was the head of the Movement to see if he had the aura that I was looking for.

So, since that time, circa August 1974, I have been studying Pakistan and Pakistanis. Of course, in my mind, there is no difference between India and Pakistan, the border is merely an artificial construct of the Colonial mischief mongers. The culture of the Indian subcontinent is thousands of years old and the customs and habits of the two nations are intertwined to such an extent that to speak of two separate and distinct cultures seems to me impossible. I raise this point for it is said that a Prophet is sent to the worst people on the face of the earth. So which is it? Pakistan or India?

After I met the Khalifa of the time, may Allah exalt him to a higher station, I knew that Ahmadiyyat was far deeper and grander than what I had imagined, but I still wanted to see the impact that Ahmadiyyat had on those who accepted it and claimed to believe in it. Since that time, I have made every effort and taken advantage of every opportunity that my Friend provided for me to visit and explore the world of Ahmadiyyat. And indeed these opportunities have been provided for me. And, Inshallah, before I meet my Friend, I will get an opportunity to see more of this marvelous world of Ahmadiyya.

There are some who have accused me of being a CIA agent. They are of course correct. However, the Agency, that I serve is far beyond their imbecilic imagination. My Master, to whom I will inform about what I have observed and witnessed and seen, has none of the vain

and petty considerations that these miscreants are worried about. However, they should press their faces into the ground and seek my Master's Mercy; mayhap He will overlook their weaknesses and backbiting and show them clemency.

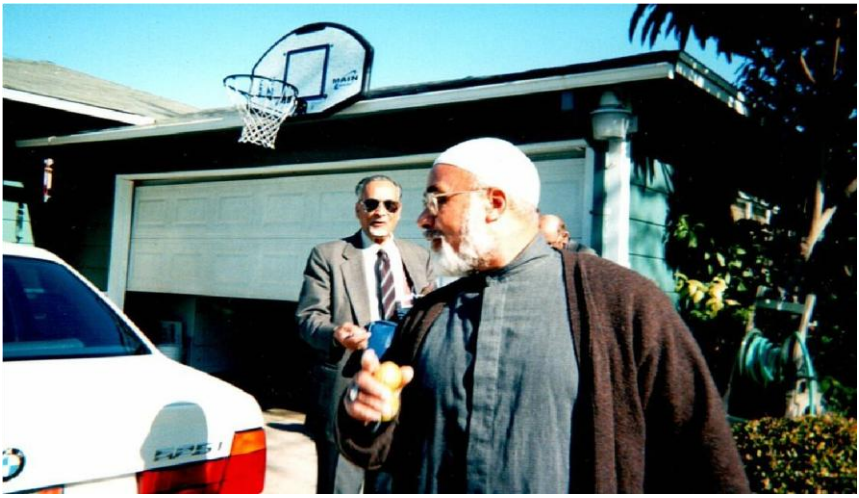
As I say, I have been a keen student and observer of Pakistan,

Pakistanis and Ahmadies in particular. I can now say, that those who call themselves Ahmadies, whether from Pakistan or elsewhere, are in fact the finest people that I have ever had the chance to meet and bond with. Among them are people of such high spiritual status that outsiders will not be able to grasp their qualities. I make it a habit of bringing friends to Ansarullah Ijtemas, and these friends are always in awe and dumbfounded that the individual they were just speaking with was a Doctor or PhD or some other person of high secular renown. The simplicity, the humility that our learned and advanced brothers show is humbling and gratifying. I have had the great honor and pleasure of staying in the homes of Ahmadies whose stories are so faith inspiring that it leaves one feeling inadequate and humble.

Brother Muhammad Amin, 1980. My friend and former President of the Washington DC Jamaat. His house on U St. S.E.

And the love and respect that they show to us converts is not to be believed by anyone who is not an Ahmadi.

One year my wife, my son, and I attended the West Coast Jalsa. We were sitting with Maulana Khauser Sahib and he was telling some brothers that he first met me in Quetta in 1975 when I was enabled to pray Fajr prayer and say a few words to those Quetta Ahmadies. One brother jumped up and called his father to inform that one convert was here who attended the Quetta mosque in 1975. The father insisted that we should come and stay with him. (They are from Quetta).



Imam Kausar was explaining how he met me in Quetta in 1975 when the brother in the glasses jumped up and called his Dad and they insisted we stay in their house as guests circ. 2012

We had been booked with the President of Chino Jamaat, but I took permission to join this brother and after we settled in, I realized that they had given us their master bedroom and my son occupied the daughter's room and my host and his family were sleeping on couches and whatnot. They also had other family guests with them. Look at this love! Look at this respect! Look at this brotherhood! May Allah exalt this family, may He perpetuate their goodness throughout the Jamaat and the whole world! I could go on and on with stories like this. I have completed (almost) my work at 'Central Intelligence' for my Master and I can report to Him that all is well with His people. They will, by His Grace, survive what is yet to come and repopulate the world with a new world order dedicated to love, justice, and harmony.

In 1975 in Rabwah, the father of Anwar Khan asked me, "How do you sharpen a sword?" I did not get his point right away, so he

explained that you rub them together. Then he invited me to tea. So now, I come to my point.

As previously mentioned, I have been a keen observer of Ahmadies. And of course I have concluded that the majority of them are indeed people of high morals and standards. Yet, many of them who came to America did not understand the nature of the Dajjal and thus quite a few of them have become victims of the evil machinations of the Dajjal and his many minions.

Americans generate a lot of garbage! Landfill Granite City, Illinois, USA Circa 1997

The Hadith which I quoted above, explains in prophetic detail the dangers that lurk for the unwary, starry eyed believer who drops his guard when he comes to this country, America.

Virtually nothing is what it seems. You see men dressed up in crisp white shirts and expensive suits, driving the latest automobiles and living in luxurious and comfortable homes. Likewise, women have extravagant hairdos, smell of expensive perfumes and wear lavish

SCHOOL DAYS
1958- 59

dresses and sport expensive jewelry. Many of them seem quite beautiful and desirable.

Caught up in the 'American Dream' I took pride in my ride back in my high school days. My 1960 Ford 500 convertible 350 cubic inches When I first arrived in the USA I V8 (5.7 liters) with no muffler. I used to buy 50 did my 4th grade year in school. cents gas going to school and 50 cents going back home. Ft. Leonard Wood 1966

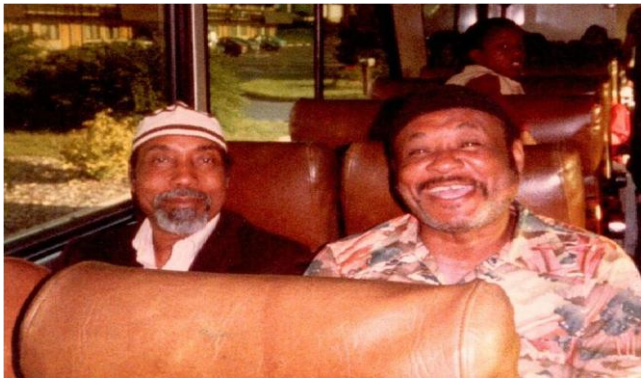
Appearances are deceiving! The men are filthy and dirty in their personal habits and hygiene and are completely lacking in morals, so much that they can be classified as amoral. Attend the bathroom in any of the best hotels and you will see these men come out of a bathroom stall and immediately rush back to their meeting without so much as letting a drop of water touch their hand, much less cleaning the feces that is still clinging to them. More than half of them will be either drunk, on some type of drug or other or both. They will sit in meetings and make decisions that literally harm and kill people around the world, whether it is with products that they know to be harmful and defective or by bombing them into smithereens. They plot to steal and control the resources of others, whether this be another company or another country. Many of them

belong to secret organizations and fraternities where they regularly engage in debauchery so vile, degraded and obscene that you will not believe, but I cannot detail these things here, although I have witnessed some of these things with my own eyes. Likewise the women, they appear pleasing on the outside, but their insides are filled with disease and pestilence. That is all I can say.

So when Ahmadies come from Pakistan, they are unaware of all of the factors which are at play in their daily lives. Moreover, they are first and foremost concerned with getting a job, getting a house and getting their lives in order after being uprooted in Pakistan. They are literally like 'babes in the woods' or as the brothers on the corner say, 'here comes a trick'.

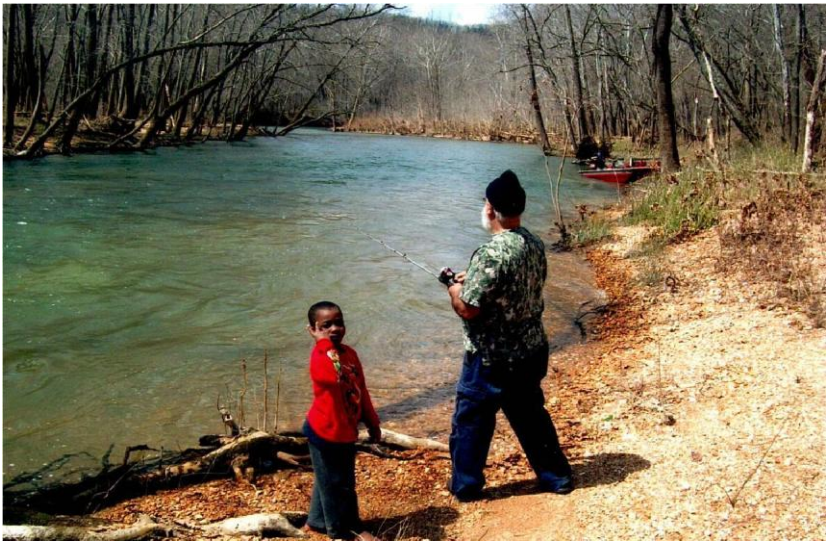
Just a quick history, the first Europeans that came to North America, came with the mindset that the people that they met, were savages and therefore lacking in any human rights whatsoever. And in less than 400 years they had decimated and committed genocide unlike the world had ever known. But…and this is what you have to grasp properly…they were able to make movies and portray the Native Americans as cruel savages, bent upon raping and pillaging and turned the U.S. Army into heroes and saviors!

Slavery. I have heard more than one Ahmadi express the opinion that Blacks in America are just lazy and don't want to work, are immoral and just want to do drugs.



This attitude blinds them to their heroic and successful Ahmadi brothers like Brother Ansar seated on the right. During World War II he served in the 776th all Black Panther Tank Battalion. U.S. General Patton called them up after D-Day. And Brother Wally, on the left, an original member of Pyramid Babershop with Brother Ibrahim and Brother Munir.

So many famous NBA players grew up with pickup games like this one. Here 5'6" Abu (Rodman) Ladd rebounding on 6'4" Munir Ahmad who was the President of the St. Louis Jamaat for 40 years. Brother Kalimullah Khan, a dear brother from Pakistan watches the excitement.



What about fun outings for the children learning to love Allah in nature?

Learning how to read and teaching a slave to read was a crime! When eventually, separate, but very unequal schools were established do you think that those schools had any of the resources that the Europeans had? And when the Civil Rights Bill of 1964 was signed, do you think that stopped racism and its vicious practices? Have the Untouchables in India all of a sudden become 'human' in the eyes of the 'upper class' because recently some laws were passed?

The Dajjal is the Great Deceiver. Did Saddam Hussein have weapons of Mass Destruction? Did the Vietnamese attack a US warship in the Gulf of Tonkin? Only Sen. Wayne Morse of Maine voted against the Gulf of Tonkin Resolution which officially began the war against the Vietnamese people. Today there is a Black Granite Wall on the Mall in Washington DC with the names of 58,000 young Americans on it. They may well be asked, what did you fight and die for? What about the Iraqi veterans, with their legs blown off and their faces and bodies scarred and disfigured by bombs and bullets.

Towards what end did they surrender their limbs?

Muslims have heard about the Dajjal, but they have not yet understood how he manifests himself. How could a Muslim, a believer become confused by Dajjal?

The Holy Quran tells us that "they" had empires mightier than yours. But they have been erased from the earth. New York 1989

Look at WTC Building No. 7. See?!!

Explaining America to people who do not possess historical knowledge or even the ability to read and write, is daunting. And I'm not just talking about Africa, but rather the typical American of today.

Not a typical American businessman in his home office. Circa 1986

Most of these rascals can barely read, write, or speak coherently and not to talk about historical knowledge or perspective.
My style of writing is to make the reader think and do their own homework and research.
What is Dajjal? What is the Gulf of Tonkin Resolution?
Look at World Trade Center Building #7! What do you see? Google WTC#7.

The American people collectively suffer from cognitive dissonance and to open their eyes and think and realize what happened to them is too frightening!
You don't have to be a structural or mechanical engineer or a physicist to realize and understand that a 47 story CONCRETE and STEEL building cannot just sink down into its own footprint at the speed of gravity! If you are too scared, too blind, too stupid to understand that JP1 i.e. jet fuel is kerosene and that kerosene would not burn through 12 inches of steel girders if you let it burn for a

hundred years then you have ipso facto decided that you do not want to know the truth.

As the guy in the movie told the hero, 'you can't handle the truth'. Millions of people around the world watched the twin towers cascade downwards. Everyone could see the puffs of explosions as each floor collapsed onto the next one. Can you grasp what I just said? And can you remember the pictures that were played a thousand times over and over? And while we're at it. Pray tell… how does an aluminum plane smack into a steel and concrete building and almost go out the other side? You ever played 'Rock, Paper, Scissors'? Scissors can't cut Rock. Within 15 minutes it was broadcast around the world that Osama bin Laden did it. Pretty good detective work huh?

And the world Trade Center pile burned for almost 4 months and water couldn't put the fire out! Are you stupid? Or am I?

And…within days of this crime scene all the EVIDENCE was taken to a New Jersey scrap yard, crushed, and shipped to China. Need I mention that the scrapyard was owned by some Zionist Jew? Or that WTC 7 was owned by a Zionist? Or that Michael Chertoff allowed Israeli suspects to be released after they were found in a van with explosives and others filming the attack on 9/11?

I illustrate these points to explain to you the true meaning of the word 'Dajjal' and make it clear to you that deception is the hallmark of the Great Deceiver! The USA graduates about 5,000 PhD candidates per year in the field of Psychology or the study of the human mind and human behavior. Where do these people find work? Most of them go to work for organizations that specialize in deception. Whether it is in AI (artificial intelligence), CIA, toy manufacturers, social media platforms, and advertisements of all kinds to make you buy what is not good for you and have you love

what you should hate. And the foremost practitioners of this craft are the children of Israel!

People who break into your house, kill your family and delegate you to the bathroom, label you as a 'terrorist' and cite their right to defend themselves against your efforts to get them out of your house. So who is the 'terrorist' and who is the 'freedom fighter'?
These days there is much talk about terrorists.

Without consulting the dictionary it stands for reason that someone who causes fear and terror is a terrorist.
Conversely, someone who fights to liberate or free himself or herself from oppression, tyranny, colonialism, etc. is a freedom fighter.

Let me give you a hypothetical example; suppose some people break into your house, beat you, abuse you, even kill you, and then lock you up in the bathroom or basement of your house. They control your food, your water, medical treatment and only allow you out of the bathroom to work in your garden or to clean your house. For the sake of this hypothetical example, let's call them oppressors or colonialists or better yet criminals and thugs.

And one day, you see your chance to liberate your house back and you take the machete used to clean the weeds and instead you cut the neck of the criminal or oppressor.
Are you a terrorist?

Better yet, you don't cut the criminal's neck off.
You only wound him. Now he calls for help from his other colonial friends and claims that you are terrorizing him in his own house. Now they all rush in and try to beat and kill everyone still in the bathroom including your wife and children.

These days, many prominent members of our Congress are urging their fellow politicians to speak the truth to the American people. To speak the truth is a noble endeavor indeed. I do believe that the Truth does set humans free, as they are then able to deal

with the reality of their existence or circumstances. Lest anyone think that this is about politics or politicians…be assured that I share Mark Twain's views about our Congress, with a few exceptions. He wrote, "We have the best politicians that money can buy." No. this is about the Truth.

I call upon our leading U.S. politicians to tell the truth about Santa Claus. All of them know that Santa Claus is a lie, a pagan innovation and has nothing to do with the birth of a young Jewish lad in Palestine. (peace be upon him) Yet, most of them (with a few exceptions) perpetuate this vile lie and watch as the simple minded and muddled American people spend obscene amounts of money on useless trinkets and toys, most which wind up in the trash before the year is out, and then do it all again the next year. Of course, there are those who watch this madness with glee and rub their hands as they count their profits and shake their heads in wonder at the simple mindedness of the American people.

The annual expenditure on Christmas gifts ranges between 500 to 700 BILLION dollars, per year. Year after year. I believe there are a thousand billions in a trillion, so you do the math of what has been spent in the last decade! The irony is that most of this money is sent to China. What if this money was instead spent on some worthwhile causes? If every so called Christian would donate 10 dollars to some charitable fund that would amount to $100,000,000.

And oh yeah, what were those Israeli soldiers videotaping the World Trade Towers destruction doing up on that high rise? And how did they have the 'foresight' to bring video equipment up on the roof of a building right across from the Twin Towers? They sure had a Lot of 'FORESIGHT'. Oh, they did get arrested, but the Terrorist Zsar Michael Chertoff let them go back to Israel. Now stop and take a look at this dude! But like the man said, "You can fool

some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time!"

Except Americans, of course. There are too many football games, NBA playoffs, March Madness, Christmas, and Easter and of course the big Sale on Black Friday. They are too busy and too scared, too corrupt, and too lazy to do anything other than to bitch and moan that the country is going to the dogs. And that's why they elected Trump so he could fix it. As he promised he would. And boy, did he ever fix it!!!

My mission is for the Reader to research. Don't believe me. Believe what you discover for yourself. As Jesus said, "The Truth shall set you free."

This book mentions some of the most momentous events in my life, life altering events: my days in college as the spokesperson for the Black Student Union, my arrest and beating by the Springfield Police Department, my expulsion from the University, and my escape to become an 'outlaw' or if you will a rebel or revolutionary against the injustice of the American Deception.

The American Deception is so slick that although millions of people around the world are boycotting McDonalds, Starbucks, and Siemens; here in The Gambia drivers are still flying the red, white, and blue, completely oblivious to the fact that, that flag represents more evil and inhumanity than the Nazi Swastika of former days. They seem completely unaware of the fact that it is in fact America that is murdering tens of thousands of innocent women and children in Gaza. More than 40,000 to date and all fellow Muslims. America is providing the weapons, bombs, missiles, and money which enables Israel to carry out its murderous, inhumane campaign. No

food, no water, no electricity and shoot and kill those who seek out the same.

Has the world witnessed such savagery since the 2nd World War? Warsaw, Dresden, Nagasaki, Hiroshima, these names are names in history that evoke human cruelty. But the cruelty of Warsaw, Dresden, Hiroshima, Nanjing, and Nagasaki were hidden from the eyes of the world. But today the inhumanity and murderous blood lust of Israel is on full display in living color for all the world to see!

And I don't know what is worse…to watch the callous systematic slaughter of women and children or to observe these pompous swine and snakes who call themselves 'Muslims' wringing their hands and meowing silly condemnations while they supply America, Europe, and Israel with the means to continue this slaughter while they shit in their gold plated toilets. Stay tuned for what comes next. My wife challenges me and asks me how can you be so certain about some of these things and declare that this or that event is going to happen? "You are not a prophet!"

True, I am not a prophet but I believe in one. And I believe in the prophecies that he has made and the declarations of his Khulufa. The Ahmadies of America cannot survive a 3rd world war. Even at this late hour there are many of them unaware of what the stakes are. They are now being advised to store food and water and generators and they are supposed to designate locations to where they could quickly drive to (100 miles away) in the case of war. Too little, too late. The 3rd Khalifa told them many years ago the only way that they could possibly save themselves…"move at least 70 miles away from big cities." But big city lights blinded them and they failed to heed the warnings of their spirited leader and now they will pay the price.

Recently, the Fifth Khalifa (may Allah protect him and grant him righteous helpers) in one interview in the Review of Religions

suggested that Ahmadies should invest in Africa. Do you think that they are following his suggestion? No. but they will have time to regret when the Big Light comes on. The End.

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The War of Donald Trump Against Islam

I seek refuge with Allah from Satan the rejected.

Chapter 41: verse 20.

And warn them of the day when the enemies of Allah will be gathered
together and driven to the Fire, and they will be divided into groups;
21. Till, when they reach it, their ears and their eyes and their skins will bear witness against them as to what they had been doing.
22. And they will say to their skins, 'Why have you borne witness against us?' They will say, 'Allah has made us speak as He has made everything else speak. And He it is Who created you the first time, and unto Him have you been brought back.
23. 'And you did not apprehend, while committing sins, that your ears and eyes and your skins would bear witness against you; nay, you thought that even Allah did not know much of what you used to do.
24. 'And that thought of yours, which you entertained concerning your Lord, has ruined you. So now you have become of those who are lost.'

Holy Quran Ch 41:20-24

Donald Trump is an avowed, unabashedly brazen enemy of Islam. This was the platform he ran on and he surrounded himself with people who shared this view and enmity of Islam. Stephen K. Bannon, Stephen Miller, Sebastian Gorka, Michael Flynn, "Mad

Dog" Mattis, John F. Kelly, Mike Pompeo, John Bolton, Mike Pence. The list goes on, but these are the major players who pursue the 'Trump Doctrine'.

Trump is famous for saying that he has never apologized or sought forgiveness of anyone! People, think about that statement! Is there anyone amongst you who would dare make such a claim. What man or woman does not have the need for seeking amends and forgiveness. Has the world ever seen such haughtiness and arrogance? Did not the Angels shudder when Trump uttered those words? What manner of man is this, bereft of all common sense, human dignity and even the most minimal level of consciousness or self-awareness! The paladin of Trump, Steve Bannon, is famous for his voyage to the Vatican to meet with Fascist and Islamophobic Cardinals (half of whom statistically must be homosexuals) to enroll them in his crusade against Islam. He told them that the West is in a life and death struggle with Islam and urged their support and called them to prepare for this epic struggle.

He is right of course, there has to be a struggle between those who claim that god is three and that God is ONE. And by all accounts, given the recent revelations coming out of the United States, Ireland, UK and many other places, the Church is on its last leg. The false doctrine and unnatural behavior of the priest class have doomed the Church. In Pennsylvania there are 3000 cases of pedophilia by over 300 priests in a span of 70 years. This statistic by definition makes the priesthood suspect and there is no self-respecting man of God who would join or stay in such an organization.

Indeed, all those who are supporters of Trump and keep quiet in view of his abhorrent and vile views and actions are co-conspirators and equally guilty in the sight of God and man for the actions of this man. They, his supporters, enable him to do what he does. Neither they or he understand the concept of shame. But the same God who

smote the pederasts of Sodom and Gomorrah, who punished the arrogance of Pharaoh and smashed the Empire of Chrosus will certainly smash the hubris of the Trump who would be King. Now, his once acolytes are turning against him and bearing witness to his infidelities. A sane and conscious human being would by now have resigned the position of President of the United States, but this man knows no shame. The whole world is amazed and stunned at the shamelessness of this man. Incapable of uttering a single coherent, unscripted sentence, this man represents the United States of America. The Statue of Liberty is shedding tears and the past Presidents of this nation are turning over in their graves.

The only thing that could be worse than having this man as President is to have this supine vulture hovering in the background known as Mike Pence assume the office when Trump is forced to resign because of his collusion and treason against the United States. War is on the horizon. And a fanatic such as Mike Pence, who violated the Holy Land, is primed to get things started, as he believes this will usher in the coming of the Messiah. As if the Messiah, peace be upon him, would acknowledge an empty vessel and idolater such as he is. Indeed, the Messiah (as) has prophesied that a 3rd World War will usher in the final victory of Islam. Let all those who believe prepare themselves.

I wrote this article some 7 years ago. And it was part of the Original manuscript of the 1st Edition of The Gift of Ahmadiyyat. But my Indian Publisher was afraid of the Indian government and was afraid he might get in hot water. So without consulting with me he just left the entire chapter out.

Now, looking back some 7 years later, the above mentioned verses of the Holy Quran are playing out in Courts in Manhattan, Florida and Georgia.

The previous acolytes of Donald Trump are now gone and are either facing prison, are in prison, or soon will be in prison. Or have turned their backs on their former Boss and ratted him out for the ignorant, narcissistic egomaniac that he is. A traitor to his country and Destroyer of the foundations that America was built on. A vile human being who is now forced to sit in the docket and not only have his offensive body odor exposed, but have the whole world witness the hollowness of his character and offensive personality. Indeed, by observing the behavior of Donald Trump in the last few years, one cannot but be flabbergasted at the reality that this pompous and vile toad at one point commanded the might of the United States.

But what is even more shocking and sad, is that even today, after all that has come to light about this sad, unhinged person…there are still millions of mostly white, Christian Americans who support this man and want him as their Dictator! Shades of Adolf Hitler! Hitler asked the German people; "Do you want guns or butter?" And the German people screamed in delight, "Give us guns". And guns they got!!!

Donald Trump, if he survives the next year, will either be in prison, under house arrest, or in some mental institution. The American people, venal as they are, will not elect this rotten carcass of a man to be their next President.

But, he has several million followers who are just as, in some cases, more demented than he is. And even one percent can cause great harm and chaos in America.

The followers of Donald Trump have one common goal and one common fear, namely that America will no longer be a majority

white nation. All the Islamic and Immigrant phobia is about preventing this from happening. The horse however, is out of the proverbial barn and all of the major and minor cities of America are already majority black and brown.

The great danger for the future however is that in the event of a 3rd world war, the followers of Donald Trump who inhabit the rural areas of America will in the main survive the catastrophe of the 3rd world war.

They live in places like Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Oregon, Oklahoma, Missouri. These States are more than 90% white and have the ecology to rebound after the war. They have abundant streams, rivers, creeks, mountains and forests. In addition to plenty of deer, elk, fish and other wildlife which can provide food and shelter. Plus…they are heavily armed.

The survivors of the Eastern and Southern States will migrate to the above mentioned areas and a vicious civil war will break out.

This, ultimately will be the legacy of Donald J. Trump. Depending upon which side wins the civil war, he will either be remembered as The Great Leader or reviled as a Hitler who drove his nation to destruction.

But regardless of the outcome...he cannot escape the Judgment of God.

And I am certain that a man who claimed to have never apologized or asked forgiveness of anyone will be doing plenty of both.

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The Proof of a Prophet

Justice and common sense demand that if the Creator were to send a Prophet or Messenger to the world, then surely He would endow this Prophet or Messenger with special qualities and provide proof of His support for His servant.

The Muslim world of today is in chaos, disorder and divided to such an extent that one loses all hope that anyone or any force or power could ever unite them. The examples are legion, but for those uninitiated in the politics of the Muslim world, I give just a few examples:

The US and Israel provide arms to Saudi Arabia, so that the Saudis can blow up other Muslims (whose religious ideas they don't like) including women and children. The US and Israel arm one faction of Muslims to kill another faction in Syria which is supported by Russia and Iran. The Kurds, many of whom are also Muslims fight everybody in order to claim their own homeland. Afghanistan is cut up into pieces and the so called government forces control the cities, with the help of the Americans, and the so called Taliban control the countryside. Both sides wage unrelenting war against one another. Iraq is again a hotbed of corruption, intrigue and murderous chaos. The Muslims of Bangladesh will not or can't help their own people who are fleeing from the murderous regime in Burma (Myanmar). There is Muslim craziness in most of West Africa.

Who and what can bring these diverse and intransigent parties together?

According to Islamic lore this can only be done by the Mahdi. The Mahdi is the 'Guided one' and of course this begs the question, Who or What is guiding the Mahdi? Moreover, how is a Muslim to know that someone is in fact the so called Mahdi? According to some, when the Mahdi will appear, he will also be accompanied by

the Messiah and between the two of them they will establish Islam on the earth by "breaking the cross and killing the swine".

According to some Muslims, this Mahdi will enter all homes and wherever he sees a cross he will break it. Of course, we don't know how this will work out in West Texas or in the Ozarks of Missouri, because these old boys don't much care for strangers coming into their homes and they don't care that much about the old cross, but they just don't like people barging into their homes on principle. I foresee some big shoot-outs and I suppose the Mahdi will have his own share of ammo and support. Anyway, this is just an aside, but the fact is that there are many, many Muslims who believe exactly what I have just said, no matter how silly and unworkable that may seem to you.

As, I say, this is what many Muslims believe. Of course, there are other interpretations of this too. One such interpretation is that when the Mahdi appears, and of course you would expect that he announce himself first, that this Mahdi will bring with him such arguments and discourses which will end the underpinnings and foundations of Christianity and just as the 'old religions' of the Romans and the Greeks and the Celts and the Yoruba, gave way to Christianity, so would the logic and teachings of Islam break down the myths and false ideologies of modern Christianity. After all, do Christians really believe in Santa Claus? Or that Jesus, may peace be on him, was born on December 25th? Of course most modern Christians do not.

In fact, most modern Christians don't believe in much at all, or believe in whatever they want and they interpret the Bible in ways which best suits their mindset and agenda. A good example of this would be the so called Evangelical Christians who are the most ardent supporters of Donald Trump. I daresay, that the support of

Donald Trump makes one straightaway a heathen of the first stripe. But I digress from my main point.

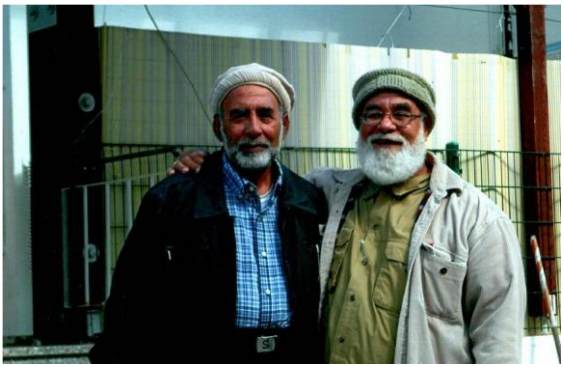
So if the Creator sends a Prophet to humanity, to guide humanity aright, would it not be incumbent upon this Creator to also bring about such changes in society and proofs of His support for His Prophet? I would certainly think so.

And would this Prophet not be given the ability to warn all of the people of the world and be provided the means to do so.

By December 1975 I was helping to spread the message of the Prophet at the Annual Gathering in Nigeria.

Spreading the message with Karam Ilahi Zafar in Spain 1976 Legos

After all, if a people were to be punished and as they appeared before their Creator, they could claim, "Lord, if you had just warned us or given us a Sign, we would surely have been obedient and followed Thy servant."



Khadim Shah, my Tabligh Master. He is singlehandedly responsible for the Spanish outreach program in USA. Germany 2013

So it is only just, that the Gracious God should do so, as He has promised in His Holy Book.

So where are the Signs?

Before I explain the Signs, I have to draw your attention to a certain human phenomena which has repeated itself over the centuries. People are stupid and stubborn. And as the saying goes, "you can't fix stupid". Now a stubborn one, when he gets his behind beat enough or his head dinged enough...the light comes on or he just gets tired of being whipped and so gives up…but stupid, no, stupid can't be fixed.

The other day, I was talking to a Muslim brother here in Saint Louis, whom I have known for a long time, more than 20 or perhaps even 30 years. He belongs to a different sect than I do. I have invited him many times and have tried to have discourse with him on many occasions, but he is always resistant, in a hurry or makes some other excuse. This time I met him at the grocery store and as we are now both up in age, we swapped medical ills. He told me about his surgeries and I mentioned some of mine. You know, old guys talk. He told me about his back surgeries that still had him in serious pain and I told him about the time I was cutting some limbs off a tree and crashed my ladder 32 feet into a concrete sidewalk. I had the presence of mind to hold on to the ladder and so instead of my head first hitting the concrete, upside down, the inverted top rung of the ladder hit first and I ran my face into the rung of the ladder when it crashed to a sudden stop. I bounced off into a basement stairwell and broke my patella in three places, broke my left wrist, fractured my right wrist, crushed my nose, shattered my jaw into hundreds of broken fragments and tore the muscles that control movement to my left eye.

By the Grace of Allah this fall changed my attitude towards people and my gratitude to Allah, Who lead me to accept the Promised Messiah (as) and Imam of the Latter Days.

I also cracked one of my back molars but I didn't learn about that until a year later. It took a team of surgeons 15 hours to stitch me back together again. They didn't know about the broken and fractured wrist until they tried to get me to walk with a walker, and I couldn't. It took 3 more years of surgeries to get me functioning again. My patella, which is my kneecap, (doctors use fancy words and latin mumbo jumbo so they can charge more) had a stainless steel pin inserted to hold the knee cap together, but I couldn't pray like that so I finally asked them to remove it and by Allah's Grace and Mercy I can now prostrate again although it took more than 10-15 years to stretch my tendons out. So, after all this exchange of medical histories, I won't go into his…

I said to him, "You know the Holy Quran is only a continuous saga of God sending Prophets to the people and the people reject the Prophets and then God punishes the disbelievers and wicked ones."

He laughed. "Where do you get that from?" he said. I too laughed, and bade him farewell.

I cite this story as an example of how it is possible for a person to read the Book for a lifetime, and still not have a clue to what it is about.

So now, when I explain to you the Signs that God sends in support of His prophet, you should reflect and use your mind, your eyes and your ears, which have been given to you so that you would understand.

God creates (via His command) new systems and ways of communication, so that His messenger can convey His message throughout the world. So much so, that not even the most remote village in the Islands of the vast Pacific, or the deepest jungles of Africa or the most distance places and countries that you can imagine, miss out on the message of the Prophet.

Dynasties, dictators, empires that block His messenger are wiped out or done away with. I don't have time here to detail all that out for you and many of you will not be aware of the history or events that took place in your own lifetimes, and you were unaware as to the causes. The Cause was always the same!

Allah and His Messenger must prevail. But....and this is the big BUT. Sometimes people are stupid. And they will not hear and they will not see.

Why could the people of Abraham not see and understand? Or the people of Pharoah? Or the people of Lot? What about the Jews in the time of the Messiah? Or the Quraish? Was Muhammad, peace and blessings of Allah be upon him, not the best and brightest among them; according to their own testimony? Why then did they not see?

Some of you who read these lines, know and understand very well what I am talking about, but you fear man more than God. Others of you just don't get it. Others yet, among you are rank disbelievers and destined for hell.

Don't be impatient. Wait yet a while. The situation is heating up. The swords have been drawn from their sheaths. They cannot be returned until they have tasted blood! That has always been their way.

For more information contact: www.alislam.org

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The Truth about Homeopathy

"By the Fleeting Time" Chapter 103 of the Holy Quran.

Recently I attended a meeting where I heard a physician state that homeopathy was 'hocus pocus' and that, "there is no evidence that homeopathy works". I was quite incensed about this statement, as some of you can imagine, and I wanted to take this individual to task for his very unscientific and outrageous statement. But cooler heads prevailed and I was persuaded instead to write something positive about the efficacy and effects of homeopathic remedies. Indeed, it was my brother Habeeb Shafeek of Florida who suggested the verse from Al Asr, as the fitting lead into the subject. Here I have to explain that presently, Brother Habeeb Shafeek, is one of the last few remaining members of that group of African Americans who visited Rabwah in 1975 and he was the youngest member of the American entourage at that time. His memories and experiences from that visit and his observance of Khalifat and his interactions with the man who became the 4th Khalifa (may blessings of Allah be upon him) are astounding and historical in The purpose of this paper is to not only prove that homeopathy works, indeed that is unnecessary as there are millions, nay, tens of millions and very likely hundreds of millions of individuals around the world who will attest to the efficacy of homeopathy remedies. But the real purpose of this paper is to prove that Mirza Tahir Ahmad (may blessings of Allah be upon him) was a far greater man than even those of you who think you knew him best can imagine. But that too will come later.

First, for those who do not know what homeopathy is, the simplest way to describe it is that it is a healing system based upon the concept that that which causes a disease or sickness, also has inherent in it the cure for the human body. A very simple example

and one of my favorite ones, would be Allium Cepa (Red Onion). Anyone who has ever peeled an organic red onion knows the immediate effects once the first atomized spray of the cut onion wafts into the air. Eyes start watering and nose starts running. Observe some cooks cutting red onions and see their misery!

But lo and behold, take a few small bb's of Allium Cepa in homeopathic form and in a few minutes the nose will dry up. Take too much and your nose will become so dry that you will have to put water on your fingers and poke around in your nose to give it some moisture. Some time back, I was in Baltimore and a friend of mine who is also a M.D. had a runny nose. I suggested that he use Allium Cepa, but he had never heard of it, which was surprising as he is also one of the foremost lovers and admirers of Mirza Tahir Ahmad. (May Allah exalt him and grant him a high place in Paradise) I suggested that he try it. I cannot say whether he did or not.

Likewise, certain flowers or plants or snakes that are poisonous and affect the central nervous system, when taken in very minute doses have an effect on those conditions which are closely related to the symptoms shown by these poisons. Logically, when you think about it, it makes sense. The human body is surely the most incredible of Allah's creation and any substance that is alien to His Divine design, must surely have the means to repel any outside invasion.

In this regard, Silicea is surely the foremost example. Silicea (Silica or Pure Flint). Some time back a small sliver of metal imbedded into my palm. I could see the head, but the body of the metal was deep inside and very painful. I had read that Silicea does not tolerate foreign objects in the body, but I had no actual experience and so instead of trying to dig it out with a needle, I took a dose of Silicea 30. By the next day I could see a white mass had formed around the sliver and the throbbing pain associated with the

sliver was gone and by the third day my hand was completely healed with just a slight redness remaining. I do not know if the sliver is still there or if it came out during the night, but I can attests that Silicea works! I could give many more examples and anecdotes, but I think this is sufficient for a basic understanding of how homeopathy works. Of course, there are skeptics. And the fact is that 'modern science' cannot adequately explain how there could be any benefit from the Higher Potency remedies which are most effective. They cannot explain or understand that a remedy which has been diluted 10,000 or even 100,000 times can have any of the original solution left. But then, neither can they explain how a certain moth can smell the pheromones of its own species two miles away. Given the volume of air that is between the two! And what about all of the other odors, smells, particulates, etc that are in the same airstream? Think about how sensitive that process must be. Can we understand it? Or for that matter, how about sharks who can sense blood in the water from distances that seem unbelievable given the volume of water in the ocean.

Those familiar with submarines know that in the old days subs had to surface to send radio signals, but today submarines use ultra-low frequency waves with a single wavelength several miles long because regular radio waves cannot penetrate water. These are just a few examples of diluted things that we don't understand and defy logic.

The biggest problem with the modern sceptics is that, according to Brian Josephson, PhD Physicist and 1973 Noble Prize winner in Physics, "many scientists today suffer from pathological disbelief that is, "Even if it were true I wouldn't believe it." (New Scientist Dec 9, 2006) Indeed this seems to be the prevailing attitude of people today. When Christians are shown proofs from the Bible and the Quran that Jesus, (peace be upon him) may not have died

on the Cross, they will say the same thing. Likewise their Muslim counterparts, when shown conclusive evidence from the Holy Quran about the continuation of Prophethood, and the death of Jesus, may peace be on him, will cling to their positions in the face of almost irrefutable evidence from Quran and Ahadith. These close minded attitudes remind one of the views held by the people of Copernicus and Galileo. Anything outside of their keen is heresy. Not too long ago I was standing with some brothers at a Ansarullah Ijtima BBQ near Washington DC discussing the strange case of WTC #7, which collapsed at the speed of Gravity at 5:25 PM on September 11, when a Neurosurgeon approached and commented; what are you all doing, discussing conspiracy theories? We told him no, we were discussing facts, but in spite of the fact that he had never heard of WTC #7, he dismissed us as conspiracy theorists and walked away. Strange. Compare these attitudes to that of one of the giants of Physics, Dr. Abdus Salam (may Allah have mercy upon him). During a discussion with Mirza Tahir Ahmad, (may God elevate his status) the 4th Khalifa of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, the question was raised by the Khalifa if anything could go faster than the speed of light? Dr. Salam was certain that this was not a possibility. Yet, when the Khalifa who was by no means a physicist, suggested that there well may be speeds faster than the speed of light, but not yet known to the world, the great scientist allowed that as far as he knew this was not possible, but such a thing may be discovered in the future.

Those of you who follow physics know that indeed the fellows at NASA have come up with actual speeds greater than the speed of light and now the idea is not only no longer considered outlandish, but engineers, physicists and scientists of all stripe are working together to come up with a solution to the seemingly impenetrable barrier to space travel. The latest research into

Quantum Entanglement is further evidence of speeds greater than the speed of light.

I mention this incident to contrast the attitude of this great scientist to these mental midgets who in their slavish obeisance to the big pharmaceutical companies will not undertake even the simplest experiment to try some of these remedies themselves. I am thus reminded of the time in Washington DC when the 4th Khalifa (God bless him) compared the American Medical Association to the Mafia. Indeed, when one investigates the real reason and cause behind the enmity that the 'skeptics' have against homeopathy we find the same reason that the Mullahs hate Ahmadiyyat. Money.

Ask yourself, why would a person, who is dedicated to the healing of the wounded and curing the sick be opposed to a system that tens and even hundreds of millions of people have used effectively? Would a decent and sincere doctor not investigate and seek to incorporate this wonderful and natural system into his/her repertoire of healing and curing? I once asked a prominent doctor in the USA, had he ever used or tried homeopathic remedies. Of course not, he sniffed. Why not?

This then leads to a rather paradoxical and sad situation. Assuming that there may be some people reading this article who are not members of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, I want to explain that we who are Ahmadies hold the Khalifa of our Community in the highest regard. Moreover, we believe that we have all seen evidence of Divine guidance in each and every one of them since the demise of the Founder of the Movement, Hadhrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad (peace be upon him). All of them have been men of such extraordinary character and qualities that it is difficult for a normal human being to comprehend the extent of their status. There is no time here to go into any of them in any detail, but I will confine

myself to just one, that is Hadhrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad, may God raise his status in Paradise.

Many of you who knew him well will attest to his lofty status and his greatness. But I learned a detail about him from Respected Brother Habeeb Shafeek recently in London, which will make you realize that he was a far greater and more noble man than you imagined.

Earlier I mentioned that the lead in to this article was given to me by Brother Habeeb Shafeek. "Wal Asr, by the fleeting time." On Friday, at the UK Jalsa in 2015 I voiced my views to Brother Habeeb that anyone who stated that there was 'no evidence' that homeopathy was effective and was merely hocus pocus, was guilty of grave insults to the 4th Khalifa. (God bless him) In effect, people who voice these views are calling Mirza Tahir a liar. Additionally, they are accusing the current Khalifa (May God protect him and grant him righteous helpers) of also deceiving people and fooling people into thinking that these homeopathic remedies have any use or efficacy. Indeed, the homeopathic clinic in Bait us Subu, London was open recently until 2:00a.m. in the morning and Brother Mohammad Bilal was dispensing remedies to dozens and dozens of people, men and women. So he too must be part of the charade. I have to believe that the people who voice these baseless and ignorant views are merely ignorant and not malicious. God forbid that this be so. The truth however is, that there are many, many in the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community who hold these views that homeopathy is merely hocus pocus and baseless and they do so mostly upon the advice and information provided to them by Ahmadi doctors.

If an Ahmadi doctor says that he/she does not believe in or use homeopathic remedies, that is quite alright. It's a free country. But if they say that there is no evidence that homeopathy works,

then they have overstepped the bounds and have accused the Promised Messiah as well as the Khulufa of collectively deceiving the people. (God bless and exalt all of them)

In his book Homeopathy by Hadhrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad, may blessings of Allah be upon him, it states on page iii "Upon the instructions of Hadrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad, Khalifatul Masih IV, may blessings of Allah be upon him, this English translation was prepared from the Urdu by Dr. Imtiaz Ahmad Chaudhary M.D.; F.R.C.S."; further on "Once the book reached this stage, Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, Khalifatul Masih V, May God protect him and grant him righteous helpers, instructed Vakalat-e-Tasneef London to ensure that a thorough proof-reading of the book be carried out."

So I was pretty upset with this physician and did not think that I could attend any Jamaat meetings where people with such views and public expressions of contempt and insolence are present. Moreover, none of the other doctors there protested. Brother Habeeb calmed me down and told me instead of avoiding these people that I should love them and try to educate them. Easy for him to say.

However, Monday morning, as I sat in the Guest tent across from Fazl Mosque, Brother Habeeb came in and sat down and grabbed me by my arm. "Brother," he said, "I have been thinking about this all night". And then he told me this story...

"I was in Rabwah in 1973, and I was about 20-21 years old when I witnessed something I will never forget. Mirza Tahir Sahib was not the Khalifa then and he spent a lot of time with the foreign delegations. One evening we were walking to or from the Masjid and the German brother Hadayatullah Hubsch was with us. Suddenly, for reasons that are not clear to me, he began to curse and abuse Mirza Tahir Sahib. I cannot repeat all of the abuse and names and

accusations that he hurled against the future Khalifa. The future Khalifa took on a position of humility unlike anything that I have ever seen. No man could have tolerated the abuse and curses that were heaped upon him. He simply stood there in a position of extreme humility and allowed this torrent of rage and frustration to wash over him. Finally, Brother Hadayatullah exhausted himself and sank to his knees in the alley. Hadhur gently picked him up and gave him some homeopathic remedy. Brother Hadayatullah suffered from some mental illness perhaps schizophrenia or bi-polar, God knows best. But as far as I know he was well after taking this remedy and enjoyed a close and friendly relationship with Hadhur after he became Khalifa."

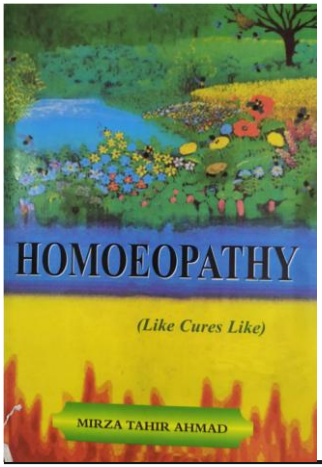
When Brother Habeeb related this story to me, I broke into tears and I realized that Mirza Tahir Ahmad, may blessings of Allah be upon him, was a far greater and nobler man than most of us realize. None of you who knew the close relationship between the 4th Khalif and Hadayatullah Hubsch can imagine the scene that Brother Habeeb described to me. Respected Brother Hadayatullah Hubsch went on to become one of the most respected German poets and authors and Commentators in Germany on Islam and upon his passing most, if not all of the major German newspapers carried his life story. I first met Brother Hadayatullah in 1974 just after I had accepted Ahmadiyyat myself and I saw him last in 2000 on Babenauser Landstrasse. I was always a little envious of him because of his close relationship to Hadhur and now that I know the whole story it is even more amazing and speaks to the character of two great personalities, both of whom where mystical brothers. May the Gracious God elevate their status. Amen.

Homeopathy is indeed mystical too. Listen to Hadhur's (God bless him) description of the effects of Natrum Mur; "taking a dose of Natrum Mur is like pouring a drop of salt water in the salt

mine. Yet it works. The reason is that the homeopathic effect of Natrum Mur is not related to the material particles. In the preparation of the homeopathic remedy, the original substance disappears completely. It only exists in the form of a memory which is capable of showing its effects through the blood and the body fluids. The command is perceived by the soul. This is a unique indelible divine system of memory, mediated through the soul, which is, in a way, related to physical matter also."

This drives the skeptics crazy!! Divine memory, indeed. Of course, they have little knowledge of such things and are firmly rooted in the system of machines and computers and quantitative analysis. They are blind men groping in the dark and because they can neither understand or see, they scoff and abuse and are the modern version of the Inquisitors henchmen.

But as stated earlier, this is not to try to prove the efficacy of homeopathy. How can I prove that the sun emits photons and thus I can create light to a savage? He cannot understand. But surely, even a savage would accept that the light somehow exists, and works, even though he may not understand the details or the physics of how. For those of us who are Ahmadies it is frightening to be surrounded by such people. What else do they not understand? What had Brother Habeeb Shafeek so disturbed was the fact that he had the opportunity to be in close quarters with the 4th Khalifa (God bless him) and saw and testifies that this good and holy man never wasted any time. He of all men, was most conscious of the fleeting time and spent all of his waking hours engaged in the service of humanity. To Brother Habeeb, the idea that



someone would think that Hadhur (may God exalt him) would waste his time writing a book of some 700 pages, give countless hours of lectures and instructions on homeopathy and set up and fund homeopathic clinics around the world and encourage every Jamaat to have a Homeopathic Kit and someone knowledgeable to dispense the remedies, strikes him as not only absurd and insulting but borders on disbelief. If there is no evidence that homeopathy works, then what was Mirza Tahir Ahmad doing? Was he (God forbid)....a fool?

Was he only deceiving the people for some unknown reason? Beware oh you
skeptics of truth and reality. Do not follow the path of those before you who thought they knew better! See what their end was.

In the end, there is one final consideration that all believers should have, and in particular those who know and understand the use and effectiveness of homeopathy.

We do not dispute or deny the effectiveness of some pharmaceutical products, nor their usefulness in certain diseases or illness. Indeed, in some cases there has not yet been developed a successful homeopathic remedy for certain illnesses and diseases. Our concern is that the pharmaceutical companies are driven by unmitigated greed and thus are a danger to humanity. Crack cocaine, LSD, heroin, cocaine, Mothers Little Helper, all are the products of Big Pharma. Only God knows what they are working on now. The goal is not to heal and serve humanity but to store up mountains of gold and control the world.

But we predict, nay, we are certain, that a time is coming soon, when the making and manufacturing of pharmaceuticals will be impossible, if not forever, then certainly for a long time. The 4th Khalifa of Blessed Memory, was well aware of this and thus his efforts to introduce and spread the knowledge and practice of

homeopathy worldwide was a calculated and conscious effort. He has succeeded in his goal and may God the Most Beneficent and Most Loving accept his sacrifice and efforts.

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The Boxer Rebellion Has Come Home to Roost

60,070!!! Sixty Thousand and 70 is the number of Americans who died last year from heroin and opioid addiction. That is indeed a staggering number. What makes this number even more interesting is that the majority of these deaths are from among all sectors of white society in America. Rich, poor, middle class. And the majority of these addicts are between the ages of 17-25. The television programs are filled with concerned and solicitous adverts offering counseling and drug treatments in caring and healing environments. The US Congress is holding hearings and trying to find solutions to this disturbing and vexing problems. It is one thing to lock up Black boys and girls, who are seen as filthy drug addicts and not deserving of any sympathy or treatment, but the children of Middle America need help and are not criminals, but rather have a 'disease' and should be treated with loving care and compassion.

America, the home of the free and the brave has more people in prison than any other nation on earth. In excess of 2 million. And every fifth person is in prison for a non-violent drug offense.

A tremendous number of young white people in America today, seem to be in pain. Pain so intense that only the total numbing of the body and mind, even unto death seems to placate them.

How did all this come about?

Sometime in the late 1800's the Prime Minister of England said, "I am in fear of God's Judgment upon England for our national inequity towards China." And God's Judgment was not too long in coming. By the end of 1945 England's "Empire upon which the sun never set" was confined back to that windy, windswept island in the North Sea. But between 1730 when England shipped 15,000 kilos of opium to China and around 1820-30 when she shipped 1,800,000 kilos annually, the British people and its government were not concerned about God's Judgment. Tea and silver was flowing into Britain and the addiction and moral degradation of the Chinese people was of no concern to Whitehall. An appropriate name for that seat of government.

Various Chinese Administrations tried in vain to prevent the poisoning of their people, but were unable to resist the modern arms of the West. In 1842 under the so called Treaty of Nanking, the Chinese government was forced to surrender Hong Kong to the British as well as some other territories in order to allow the European nations (America, Germany, France and others) to impose their immoral will upon the Chinese people. Finally, in 1901, a local Chinese groups known as the 'Boxers' rose up to try to rid their country of these invaders, but again they were not able to overcome the technological superiority of Western firepower.

This use of drugs as a means of commerce, elicit or otherwise raised its ugly face again in modern times. There is a famous picture in Life magazine in 1957 somewhere in the Catskill Mountains of New York were the Sicilian mafia dons held a meeting and agreed to sell heroin. But only to the African Americans! And for many years, the only place in America where you could buy heroin would be New York, Chicago, Baltimore, Philadelphia, LA and the Oakland/ San Francisco Bay area.

Of course today you can find it in Springfield, Missouri and Lost Creek, West Virginia and I suspect in Warri and Lagos.

During the Vietnam War, CIA operatives helped native warlords smuggle opium and heroin to fund their private armies. Research the Golden Triangle. American soldiers had a smuggling operation where they would hide heroin inside the empty cadavers of dead GI's. I'm not making this up. Do your own research. Rogue elements within the various clandestine services soon understood that if you needed OFF the Books funding that drugs was the way to go. The title of this article is based upon a statement made by the late Al Hajj Malik Shabazz, otherwise known to the world as Malcolm X. When President Kennedy was assassinated in 1963 Malcolm famously said "that the chickens have come home to roost". His meaning at that time was that as the USA had sent the CIA to murder the duly elected leaders of various countries with which the USA did not agree; for example Iran in 1953, Guatemala, Chile, Congo, and others, so now these same people had used that technique of assassination to remove one of their own with whom they disagreed.

So as soon as the people of Nicaragua elected someone who was against the interests of American corporations, Ronald Reagan sent in the CIA. However, on Oct 5, 1986, a C123 aircraft was shot down by the Nicaraguan government and the lone survivor, Eugene Hasenfus, confessed that he was a CIA contractor. (I'm not interested making an Index. Google Eugene Hasenfus and Iran/Contra) Upon finding this out, the majority of the US Congress who did not know that US government forces were fighting in the jungles of Central America, the Congress passed a law called the Boland Amendment which banned funds for overthrowing the Nicaraguan government.

The CIA now had a problem because they had over 20,000 local fighters in the bush, who needed water, food, medical aid, ammo and pay every few days or weeks. How to fund them now that government funds were cut off?

Cocaine. In the 1960's and 70's cocaine was a very expensive drug selling for thousands of dollars per ounce and available only to movie stars and NBA basket ballers and other rich people. However, the CIA had a fellow by the name of Barry Seal, (look him up, he had his brains shot out in Bill Clinton's State while he was Governor) as well as other minor actors, who knew how to bring cocaine into the United States. Incidentally, this Barry Seal was the previous owner of the C123 that was shot down in Nicaragua and eventually wound up in the possession of Oliver North who made use of it to fly supplies to the 'Contras'.

Now this Barry Seal had a base in Mena, Arkansas, and it is reported by local people that a young governor used to meet him at the airport in Mena, in the company of Arkansas State troopers. But it's a long sordid tale for which we don't have time here, but you can find it out at...The Crimes of Mena www.whatreallyhappened. com Air America, that infamous American Airline also was known to frequent Mena. Why Mena?

In any case...

You know what happened next. First it was kilos of coke, then tons and next thing you know the cities of Black America are awash with crack cocaine on every block. Even Lagos saw its share of crack use. This started a big prison industry boom, because the Black drug addicts needed to be locked up and put away for many years and the States and Federal government could not build prisons and jails fast enough. Small white towns competed with themselves to build prisons and provide jobs for locals. The 'prison industrial complex' was born.

But as my wife always says, "God don't like ugly!" Next comes Afghanistan. According to the US government, Osama bin Laden and 19 Arab boys, defeated the entire US Aviation network, seized 4 Jumbo Jets with box cutters and managed to destroy two 100 story towers, so much so, that these concrete and steel towers evaporated into dust! And, later that evening, at 5:21 pm a 47 story government building, also steel and concrete known as World Trade Center No 7 collapsed into its own footprint, because the owner, one Larry Silverstein, told the 'Fire Marshall' to 'pull' the building. Since when do Fire Marshalls "pull" buildings?

Israeli 'experts' immediately said that it was Osama bin Laden that did it. President Bush demanded that Afghanistan turn bin Laden over to the USA to be punished. The Leader of Afghanistan said, "Yes, if you give us some evidence that he is responsible we will certainly turn him over to you as he has violated our trust, but since he is our guest, we cannot turn him over to you unless you give us proof." Needlessly to say, up to today no proof has been presented and no evidences were ever found linking Osama bin Laden to 9/11. So with the help of the USA, the Northern Warlords drove the Taliban into the mountains and into Pakistan and the poppy fields that had been eliminated under the rule of the Taliban, now came back with a vengeance! Suddenly, heroin was everywhere in America. Additionally, the big pharmaceutical companies were creating and distributing synthetic painkillers even more powerful than heroin. And for reasons that will be better understood in the future, young white kids began to turn to heroin and painkillers. And so now about 175 white kids die every day from drug overdoses. President Trump has declared an 'Opiate Epidemic'.

There is a German saying, 'wer anderen eine Grube gräbt, fällt selbst hinein'. Who digs a hole or a trap for others falls into it themselves.

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What's Yuan Got to Do With It?

Ask Tina Turner, I know she knows and if she doesn't she can always ask her German/Austrian husband what it's all about. Tina's going to be all right but the real question is do YOU know what's Yuan got to do with you?

Well, if you or a loved one worked at Caterpillar, or a Macy's Call Center or at the Steel Mill in Granite City or Birmingham, Alabama, then you certainly know what's Yuan got to do with it. Over the last few months I have talked with a number of business people some large, but most small and not a single person knew who or what Yuan was. More importantly, few if any knew that the Yuan had recently been devalued and just a few weeks ago officially been recognized by the IMF (International Monetary Fund) as a Reserve Currency.

Most of you don't realize the impact of what you have just read...but you will, bye and bye.

I will briefly explain it to you as best as I can and then propose to you one or two options that you might consider. These options are a bit stark, but in a recent Op-Ed piece in the New York Times, by Paul Krugman, a Nobel Prize winning Economist, he gave his opinion about the current financial crisis and ended by saying that if his hopeful analysis did not bear fruit he did not think that anyone had a Plan B! He was of course too circumspect to spell out the meaning of that to his tony New York audience. Here is the background. The greedy Hogs who control the major corporations of this country needed to make more money. So instead of being satisfied with amassing say 10-20% of all the wealth of this country they needed more.

So, instead of continuing to produce quality Made in USA products, they instituted 'planned obsolescence'. That meant that instead of producing a quality car, like say a 48 Buick, which incidentally is still being driven in Cuba, they instead designed engines and transmissions that were designed to fail after 50,000 miles.

Just like they build these plywood and frame houses today which are not meant to last more than 25 years.

Of course this type of thinking opened the door for Toyota and Nissan whose automobiles are the only choice of transportation for hundreds of millions of Africans who attest to the endurance and reliability of these cars.

Thus, after losing market share to superior products from Japan, Germany and South Korea the Big Hogs decided that their problem was the high labor cost in this country. That is, people like you were living too high off the hog and you needed to trim down your lifestyle.

So they went shopping for the cheapest labor pool they could find. China looked good...back then. And of course today when you enter any establishment owned by the 1%ters, you will be hard pressed to find any product not made in China.

So what this means is that we are buying a lot of stuff from China and sending them a lot of your hard earned dollars. The Chinese buy very little from us, after all, they have almost all of our technology and can make it for themselves (didn't Boeing just celebrate opening up a new plant in China?) and what other plans and software they might need, well, let's just say that they have ways and means of getting those too!

So the Chinese have all these paper dollars stacked up in warehouses. Key word is 'paper'.

So, what do they do with all this paper? They send their best and brightest to Wash U, SLU, Yale, Lindenwold, et al or anyplace else where money will get you in. Visit a typical science, computer PhD program in the most esoteric of sciences you have never heard of and who do you think the majority of students are? And they buy up anything that's not nailed down. I'm in Queens right now and I think I'm in Chinatown.

So now we have a situation where China is our workshop or factory floor. But what happens if we can no longer afford to buy our Chinese products because we just got laid off from Caterpillar, Macy's, US Steel, etc.? (Not to mention the small businesses and ancillary services that go out of business as a result of these closures and lay-offs).

So now the Chinese factories are no longer able to sell to us like they used to and now some of them are also forced to shut down. Can you see a pattern emerging here??

Now that the US dollar is no longer the only currency that can be used to purchase commodities, like oil or gas or pork bellies I see some real danger for the American people and the US economy. Did I mention that the Chinese own Smithfield Farms, the largest pig producer in the world and that the Chinese buy them and kill them here and ship them to China for processing? "Pork, the other white meat!"

Well, what all this means is more than I can or care to explain right now, but here is my advice. Take it or leave it.

If you have money in an IRA, a Savings Account or under your mattress, take that 'paper' money and buy you some gold Canadian Maple dollars or some Swiss Francs. Or any other kind of dollar or currency, as long as it is in silver or gold. Gold coins were good 2000 years ago and they are still good or even better today. One ounce of gold in 2000 was around $250. Today it's over $2400!

If you are like me and don't have any money, but you have some skills, like nursing, computers, construction, etc. move to Ghana or Gambia or Senegal or Guyana. Wherever your skills are useful and marketable and the living is easy. Good luck and God bless

Ps: since I wrote this article many years ago BRICS now has many, many more members and between 40-80 countries have joined or want to join and my final 'financial' advise to you is get rid of your 'paper' while you still can!!!!!

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Sparks of War

The speech of Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, (may Allah be his Protector and grant him righteous helpers) on May 18, 2018 ended with these words; "On a daily basis there are new reports that the sparks for world war are visible. As for the major powers, it seems as though they are heading towards a global catastrophe at a great pace
and there does not seem to be any sign of preventing it."
This was the official translation from London.

PAAMA provided this translation: "Nowadays the world is fast approaching towards a world war. Every day there are news about the imminent calamity. Continue to pray."

Those of you, who can understand Urdu, may again listen to Hadhur's Khutba and come up with your own translation, although I take it as a given that both translations convey the meaning of what Hadhur (aba) intended to convey.

I know this with certainty, because my wife Aliyyah Aziz and I were sitting in the front row in Germany when Hadhur spoke in English and said, "The world is on a knife's edge of a nuclear catastrophe." Furthermore, given his many other similar talks on the same subject, his advice to take homeopathic remedies against radiation and his advice to store food and water for at least 6 months, it seems pretty certain that this Khalifa is very concerned about a possible 3rd World War.

Further, I have it on good evidence that the Victory of Islam, is not to occur until AFTER the 3rd World War.

All of this being so...I think it should be of interest to those Ahmadies who live in Target Rich Environments... to contemplate what a 3rd World War would look like, how it might unfold and what the consequences would be for the American Jamaat.

Modern warfare is without chivalry. The aim is to utterly and completely destroy the other side and her peoples, industry and land. There are no innocents and everyone is collateral damage. So let us examine a likely scenario.

In his epoch marking book, The Gulf War and the New World Order, the 4th Khalifa (may Allah exalt him) points out the start of the 3rd World War by noting that the two sides (Gog and Magog or Juj and Majuj) will fight via proxies and as one side begins to lose, the other will surreptitiously attack the other. This attack will come via submarines. Those of you who are interested in this subject may do further research on modern submarines and how these have advanced during the last 20 years and the type of weapons that they now command.

Regardless of who starts the 3rd World War, I can tell you with absolute certainty how Russia will act. A typical Electric powered Russian sub will carry at a minimum of 10 Missiles as well as 6 - 8 nuclear armed torpedoes.

Each of those missiles carries 6-8 independently targeted nuclear warheads of between 5-25 kilotons. So assuming only 1 Russian sub, you can expect between 60-80 nuclear tipped missiles hitting in a city near you! And even the smallest of these warheads is about 10 times more powerful than what destroyed Hiroshima and Nagasaki. You can allow your imagination to wander where it will.

As these missiles will be fired from around 50 to 200 miles off the US Coast, there will be no warning and no countermeasures possible. The first strike will erase 70-80 percent of all Ahmadies in the USA. There will remain no mosques, no mission houses, no missionaries and no Ahmadies. Those who live beyond the immediate blast zones will, perhaps, survive a few weeks, before they succumb to lack of water, food, radiation poisoning and a ravenous population, sick, desperate, and armed to the teeth.

I have been advising some Ahmadi friends to stock up on .22 ammo, but they only laugh at me or say that they are against guns. Good luck with that in the aftermath! Bubba and Leroy got something for ya!

I won't go into a detailed description of the fires. Fires from not just the burning buildings and trees that surround the cities (the cities will no longer exist) but fires from the myriad chemical plants, gas and oil pipelines and all of the 114 Nuclear Power plants which will all have melted down and be spewing toxic fumes and fires that no one will be able to put out for a very, very long time.

What to do? There is only one safety from a nuclear blast and that is distance and barriers. I am always amazed at the sangfroid disinterest of my co-religionist in their and their family's safety, not to mention the continuation and survival of Jamaat Ahmadiyya USA. Their blind faith that God will protect them is touching, but the Prophet, peace be upon him, taught us to secure our camels. Then God will protect!

None of you should be depressed about the grim news about the future. On the contrary, you should be grateful to your God, that He has permitted you to experience the greatest of the prophecies of the Promised Messiah, may peace be on him, victory is not far off.

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The Consequences of Nuclear War

Last year my wife, Aliyyah, and I had the good fortune to sit in the front row at the German Jalsa in Karlsruhe, when Hadhrat Khalifatul Masih V, Mirza Masroor Ahmad (May God protect him

and grant him righteous helpers) made a startling statement to the German guests who were in attendance.

Aliyyah in front of the oldest Mosque in Germany, built by an Archduke around 1700

He said, "The world is on a knife's edge of nuclear war." Those of you who are fond of knives know that the edge of the knife is very thin and very sharp. The audience to whom he spoke were for the most part Germans and perhaps visitors from other European countries like Bosnia, Hungary, etc. Only those Pakistani Ahmadies who had guests were allowed to enter the hall with their respective guests. This statement by the Khalifa may have come as a shock to some of the guests, but not to my wife and I as we were in the process of migrating to Senegal precisely to avoid the worst impact of this looming nuclear war.

Indeed, just a year or so earlier the Khalifa declared that, "It seems that the Third World War has already started." And perhaps 2 or 3 years earlier he sent a letter to every major religious and political leader in the world, warning them and advising them to dial

back from confrontation and injustice lest these confrontations and injustices lead to a catastrophe unlike any the world has ever seen. By the Grace of God, in the last few years, my wife and I have had the good fortune to be enabled to travel to different countries and to many States in America. Wherever we go we visit the local Ahmadiyya Community and we meet with the diverse members.

If Statistical Analysis is a science, then I can say without a doubt that more than 90% of the Ahmadiyya Community does not believe that war is imminent; nor are they following the advice of the Khalifa to store food and water for 6 months; nor are they taking the homeopathic remedies which he has prescribed for radiation sickness and poisoning. I heard a physician state that homeopathy was 'hocus pocus' and that, "There is no evidence that homeopathy works." Hadhrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad, Khalifatul Masih IV, may blessings of Allah be upon him, may God exalt him, claims that there exist many proofs that homeopathy works. Not to mention the millions of people around the world who use homeopathic remedies on a regular basis and can testify to its efficacy.

So to what do we ascribe this curious condition of the Ahmadiyya Community which in general obeys and follows the advice of the Khalifa of the time?

Number one would be lack of understanding the Prophecies of the Hadhrat Promised Messiah (peace be upon him).

Number two would be lack of understanding the guidance and direction of the present Khalifa, Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, may God protect him and grant him righteous helpers.

Number three would be a lack of reading the books of the 4th Khalifa, especially Revelation, Rationality, Knowledge and Truth, and The Gulf War and the New World Order.

Number four would be not understanding The Message of

Peace and A Word of Warning by the 3rd Khalifa. (God bless him) Number five would be not fully comprehending the current geopolitical realities.

Number six would be not understanding the nature and state of nuclear weapons today.

Number seven would be not understanding the full consequences of the impact of nuclear war upon the United State and the rest of the world.

Let me begin with number seven first.

Some of you may be aware of a chemical plant in Crosby, Texas owned by the Arkema Group. This plant is on fire because the chemicals that they store have to be kept at a certain temperature or they get hot and explode. Kind of like nuclear reactors! Now the good people at Arkema never thought that their standby generators could be flooded so when the flood did come, it knocked the generators out and the tanks exploded.

Now try to imagine if you can...all of the chemical plants in the United States, including the 114 Nuclear reactors spread around the country that will go out of control and blow up when the electricity and the cooling systems get knocked out. Only God knows what will happen when these chemicals and biological agents all get out and mix together and what kind of a toxic brew that will create... but you can let your imagination run wild! I recall that in Bopal, India, when the Union Carbide plant blew up, 5000 people died and more than 500,000 suffered ill effects up to today. When a coal chemical tank leaked 1700 gallons of toxic chemicals into the river near Charleston, West Virginia, the water supply was contaminated for months. I could go on, but you get the picture. No need to mention Flint, Michigan which is the epitome of American urban cities.

Now, imagine if you can, that every major chemical plant, every major oil and gas pipeline in the USA is on fire! Especially on the East and West Coast. Add to this the dozens or maybe hundreds of mushroom clouds raining down contaminated debris of every sort.

Now, add to this scenario millions of sick, burned and injured people on the move, mostly on foot, lacking food and water and medicines of any kind. They don't know where to go for safety and shelter and many will die in place when they will be too exhausted to continue. Undoubtedly, they will be cut up and roasted as they are the only source of protein. All cats, rats, dogs, horses, etc. will be consumed in a few days' time by a ravenous population. Water or the lack thereof will be the biggest problem and people will be forced to drink contaminated water filled with every type of disease and chemical you can think off. Then typhoid and cholera will decimate millions more and their diarrhea slime and the decomposing of hundreds of thousands or millions of their bodies will add to the problem. Those who manage to get to the hills of the Carolinas, or the Ozarks or the Rockies will be shot at and kept at bay by the local people who will not be able to help. Those headed to Canada

or Mexico will be kept out by these governments as they cannot absorb such a mass of sick and injured people, not to mention the sheer numbers that would overwhelm their society. The Wall that Trump wants to build, will be used to keep Americans in and not Mexicans out. There will be no law, no order, and no government. The only law will be the law of the gun and might.

Governmental organizations such as FEMA, the Congress, the Defense Department etc will all be in disarray and take months and most likely years before any semblance of a cohesive government can be re-established.

Now it may be that some of you think that I am exaggerating the scenario, especially the part about roasting and eating people. Well, that's because you don't understand Number Six!

I realized as I talked with different people in different countries and States, that the majority of people have not really thought about nuclear weapons nor do they understand the latest technology behind these weapons. Terms like ICBM, Throw-weight, Ballistic Missile, MIRV, Megaton, Kiloton, Thermonuclear, etc. are not understood nor do the majority of people grasp what the impact of such terms and such weapons mean.

Pretty much everyone has seen the pictures of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. These were Atomic bombs. Together they killed about 200,000 people in an instant. A Hydrogen bomb is 1000 times more powerful and a typical hydrogen bomb dropped on New York City would evaporate the entire city. No one would be able to survive. Both the United States and Russia have over 1000 ICBM (Inter Continental Ballistic Missile) each of which can carry 4-10 MIRV (Multiple Independently targeted Re-entry Vehicle) each of 100 Kiloton bombs.

Both countries field nuclear armed submarines and in a typical scenario there would be at least 5-10 Russian subs off the two US

Coasts. Each sub carries 14-16 missiles. And each missile carries 5-10 separate nuclear warheads. So at a minimum we are talking about 350 or so nuclear weapons, each 10 times more powerful than what was dropped on Hiroshima, descending on the US. Obviously the strategic targets like the shipyards of Boston, the major industrial cities, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, DC, Norfolk, Savannah, Chicago, St Louis, San Diego, LA Oakland, Minot, North Dakota, KC, etc. would be hit. Most with more than one shot, but that still leaves about 300 other targets available to the strike force planners. The ICBM's would come in about 30-45 minutes later and they will make a believer out of everybody who is still alive at that time. The good news is that this war won't last very long, my best guess that it should all be over in a few weeks or even less.

Europe will be devastated. South Korea will cease to exist. Western Russia will be wiped out. The Chinese will be the new rulers of the world and will grow even more powerful and stronger as they supply the machines, tools and equipments as well as manpower to rebuild the world. The Chinese can afford to lose 300–500 million people and still come out on top. Plus, the USA cannot afford too many shots at China since Russia will be the main existential threat to the USA.

In Pakistan, the Punjab will be wiped out and will be a no-go zone. India will again dominate. India and China will be the cause of the 4th World War.

Obviously, there are other weapons. But right now, none to match the total and complete destruction that thermonuclear weapons pose. Only God knows what kind of biological and chemical weapons will come into play or will be loosened by the effects of the war.

If what I have been saying so far seems unlikely to you, it is only because you don't understand point number 5!

You have also not read The Gulf War and the New World

82

Order or A Message of Peace and a Word of Warning. The 4th Khalifa, (may Allah exalt him and raise his status in Paradise) said that the two powers, Gog and Magog or Juj and Majuj, would fight via their proxies and when one side or the other starts to lose they would resort to nuclear weapons.

But aside from that, we now have a situation where the world geopolitical situation has taken on a condition that the most prescient of us could not have envisioned. A President prepared to 'totally destroy' another nation, including millions of innocent people who have committed no crime other than to have the bad luck to be born in a terrible place, not to mention the millions of South Koreans and others who will perish in the process. Indeed, the situation is so charged, that public figures are discussing ways to prevent the President from actually starting a pre-emptive war, although the US Constitution has no legal way to stop him if he should desire to do so.

Of course, no one can know the consequences of a unilateral attack by America on Korea, but I suspect neither the Chinese nor the Russians would view it as anything other than war. Then there is Syria, where the various proxy armies are battling each other and of course the Hadith claims that the War will start in Shams. Just today, American and Russian proxies were firing on each other.

The reality is this. 90% of all Ahmadies on the East and West Coast will be wiped out within days after the start of the 3rd World War. For all practical purposes Ahmadiyyat will cease to exist in America. We will be cut off from our beloved Khalifa and will have no way for a very long time to contact each other. This condition may last for some time, even a hundred years or longer.

Eventually, after some time and struggle, Ahmadiyyat will rise from the ashes of a shattered and destroyed civilization and establish the Unity of God once again.

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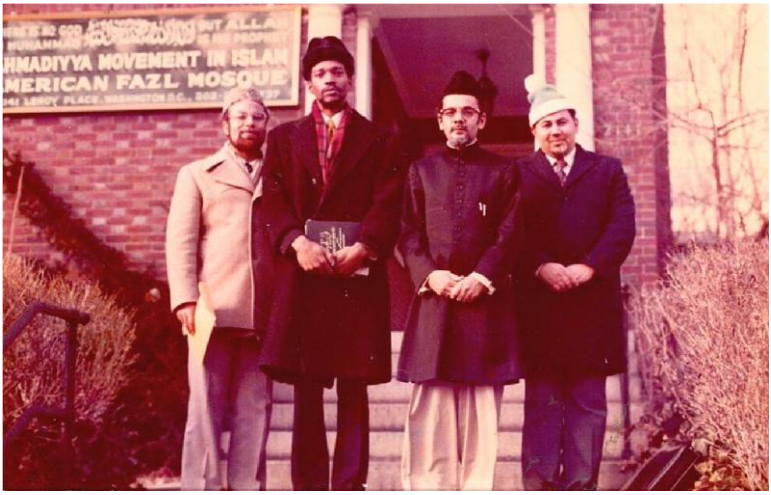
83

The Destruction of Jamaat Ahmadiyya USA

In the Name of Allah, the Most Gracious, Ever Merciful. The Watcher, The Observer [of mens' deeds] The Punisher Ch. 19 vs 60-61 Then there came after them an evil generation who neglected prayers and followed their evil desires. So they will meet destruction, except those who repent and believe and do good deeds. These will enter heaven and they will not be wronged in the least.

Some years ago, when Ronald Reagan was the President of the USA, I was the Tabligh or Preaching Secretary in Washington DC at 2141 Leroy Place. Respected and most loved Mir Mahmud Ahmad was the Amir at that time. I had just been released from Soledad and due to my fervor in taking the message of Islam to the American people I was either elected or appointed as the Tabligh Secretary. I was eager and enthusiastic.



From Right to Left: Unknown former missionary, Mir Mahmud, Brother Luqman of Georgia, a new convert, and me 2141 Leroy Place, Washington DC, USA 1979

In those days, Respected M.M. Ahmad, may Allah have mercy upon him, was still working at the World Bank as a very senior official. And he was very regular in attending Friday prayers. But….he was the exception! I don't know exactly how many Ahmadies there were in DC at that time, but the small front room of the mission house was never full.

I tried to enlist a few brothers that showed up to volunteer with me to pass out flyers and do street preaching but I had absolutely no success. There was one occasion where one brother (Basharat Jamil) who worked in the State Department went with me to Tysons Corner where we passed out flyers until the Mall Security ran us away.

I was very disturbed at this lack of interest in spreading the Life giving Message of the Promised Messiah (as) and complained to one brother who was regular in attending Jummah prayers. He asked me; "To whom does Allah send a Prophet?"

I was a bit puzzled at first at this question, but then I gave him the answer…"To the worst people of the age."

"So now you understand," he said. "The Pakistani Ahmadies who came here (late 70s early 80s) do not come for Islam and Ahmadiyyat, but rather to run after money."

In 1974 the corrupt, insane, infidel government of Pakistan declared that anyone who believes in a Prophet making an appearance in time after Muhammad (saws) is a Kafir, an Infidel and outside of the pale of Islam.

I won't go into the theological discussion of that edict and whether or not a Government can determine one's Faith, but I point to the so called Muslim countries of Pakistan, Sudan, Gambia, Mali,

Libya, Egypt, Saudi Arabia, Afghanistan…and the list goes on…to realize that the Muslim Ummah is in desperate need of a Prophet and Guide.

But I leave that discussion to the Mullahs and Sheiks and Marabouts and they can fight that out.

All I know is that the Islamic countries that I have visited, studied, read about are all in dire need of guidance. The so called Muslim countries rank among the worst nations on earth in every calculable index.

So, to get back to my point; these Pakistani Ahmadies who came to America in the early 70s and 80s were the cream of the crop, (in financial and educational terms) of Pakistan. They were affluent, highly educated and used their education, money and wealth to obtain more higher education and entered a booming labor market. Naturally, they mostly congregated to where they had connections via friends, classmates and family. Thus, they first congregated at the East Coast, the WashingtonDC–Virginia triangle and gradually to the West Coast as the Dot Com industry took off. Many became Doctors, Engineers, Scientists, IT Experts and so on. Those who went to the West Coast and Texas took advantage of the IT explosion and the boom in oil exploration and related fields. Many landed jobs in Federal and State government.

Just as these miscreants refused to participate in spreading the message of Islam and the life giving teachings of the Promised Messiah (as) to a nation that sorely needed them and to which nation they owe a great debt, so too, they refused to pay their obligatory chandas or financial contributions to the Jamaat and if they did pay they did not pay honestly.

In a speech in 2018,at the National Jalsa Salana in Harrisburg, Pensylvannia, the Amir of the American Jamaat pointed out that only a small fraction of the American Jamaat pay their obligatory

Chanda honestly and these believers, cover most of the Jamaat budget. I do not remember his exact words (you can listen to his speech online) and I don't remember the exact percentages, but suffice it to say that most of these so called American Ahmadies are a miserly and sorry bunch. And the real god they worship is Mammon.

As of this writing, March 24, 2024 USA Jamaat ranks 4th in Tariki-Jadid contributions! How is that possible that America is behind Germany, Britain and Canada???

Just the members of the Texas Jamaat could easily come up with 20 million dollars if they had even a sprinkling of the sacrifice and dedication of earlier Muslims or Ahmadies.

One guy in Houston built a 4 million dollar mosque, which sits empty most of the time, and a 2 million dollar house filled with useless crap and when God destroyed that house in the big Houston flood he up and rebuilt that monstrosity not having learned any lessons. Would a million dollar house not have been sufficient for him? How many boreholes could he have provided for communities here in the Gambia or around the world? Imagine the mentality of this guy! What is it that he understands about Islam and Ahmadiyyat? Or doesn't.

This then brings me to a verse in the Holy Quran. Allah tells them/us that if you don't do right I will replace you with a better people who will be grateful for My Favors.

In 2017 I had a private audience with Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, the 5th Successor of the Promised Messiah and Imam Mahdi.

May Allah protect him and grant him righteous helpers.

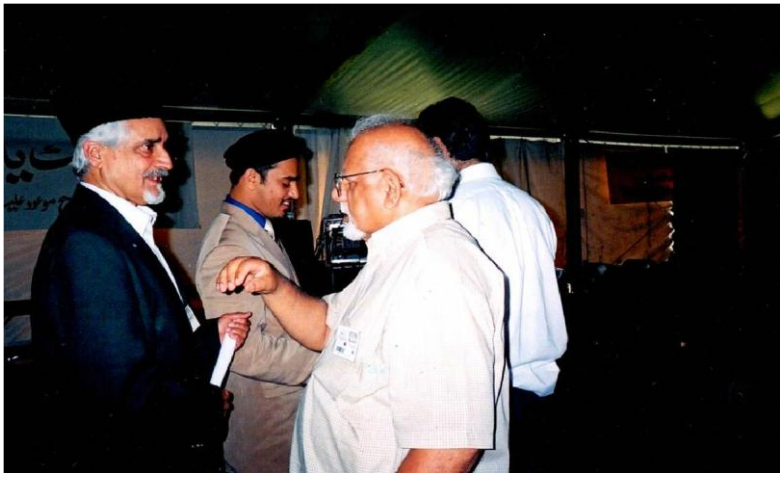
Some of you who read this may be dumbfounded about this Promised Messiah and Imam Mahdi, but that is only because you

have never understood Surah Fatiha and deeply pondered over its meaning.

In any case, during this very short meeting I informed the Khalifa (aba) that in the event of a nuclear war, which he has been warning us about ever since he took office…that 90 % of all Ahmadies in America would be wiped out. Hadhur (aba) looked a little surprised and asked me, "Why do you say so?" I replied because they all live on the East Coast, the West Coast, and the Baltimore-DC-Virginia Triangle and they cannot survive even a limited attack against the US.

A few are now scattered around the Midwest, Chicago, St Louis, etc. they also cannot survive.

It didn't have to be this way, but that is the path these people chose.



Abid Butter in suit. Amjad Khan and Dr. Munir Physicist and Publisher of the American Gazette. From Athens, Ohio. Both Butter sons are apostates and his daughter married a Catholic who was offered $15,000 to convert to Islam. See Time magazine.

Instead of building their houses around the mosque, they chose instead to live near atheists, pedophiles, swine lovers and whiskey swillers. I can remember one doctor who never allowed his boys to

attend Khuddam Ijtemas, but bragged about them attending the Boy Scout Jamboree in Colorado! The Boy Scouts! Notorious for homosexual scoutmasters who prey on young boys and so discredited and bankrupt that they now invite girls due to lack of participation. I don't want to speculate on what this will lead to in the age of **LGBQXYZ!!!!**

Needless to say, none of this good doctor's three boys are active in the Jamaat. So these people, like all of us will get what they have earned and what they deserve.

The clouds of war which have been forming for the past ten years are now looming over us in raised columns and the whole world is holding its collective breath to wait for Israel or the US to attack Iran. Stay Tuned!

Some of you more discerning readers may detect a note of bitterness in my writing, and indeed it is so. But this is a historical document and without fear or favor I will tell the truth about my time as an Ahmadi in the USA and those honest and righteous souls who were there with me will bear witness in this life and the next.

American Ahmadies in front of Dayton Mosque. Circa 1965-70

It is bitterness and rage with a good deal of sadness as to what could have been. I recall that when the 3rd Khalifa, Hadhrat Mirza Nasir Ahmad, of blessed memory, came to New York around 1980 he stated that; "Jamaat Ahmadiyya has surrendered the battlefield to others". And so they have.

Indeed, if you look at the USA today and examine cities like Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Oakland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Dallas, Atlanta…..all bastions of Black life and culture, known around the world for music, hip-hop, Jazz, Blues, Soul, Sports and Civic and Social icons such as Paul Robson, Martin Luther King, Louis Armstrong, Malcom X, Muhammad Ali, Yusuf Lateef, and the list can go on….you will be hard put to find even a single Black American member in any of these Jamaats. **WHY IS THAT?**

The answer is clear and plain and MANIFEST and cannot be denied, contradicted or explained away. Blatant racism and the vile vestiges of the Hindu Caste system are a curse on the Pakistani version of Islam.

Here it is necessary that I say a few words about two good friends who have passed on (may Allah show them mercy and accept their efforts), namely Yahya Sharif

Yahya Sharif on my right. Best Qaid of Khuddam ever. Obeyed the advice of Khalifatul Masih III and founded York Jumaat. Picture taken at my Waleema 1979 Washington DC.

and Abdul Saleem Muhaimen.

To my right behind me stands Brother Abdul Saleem Muhaimen and to my immediate right is Mubasher Ahmad. Picture taken at my Waleema 1979 Washington DC.

They were both excommunicated based upon lies and slander and accused of claiming that Jamaat Ahmadiyya was a racist Jamaat. This is a lie! They never claimed the Jamaat was racist, but that there were a lot of racists in the Jamaat. And all honest Ahmadies will confirm what I have just stated. But many of them keep quiet out of fear of being ostracised.

I bear witness that Yahya Sharif was the best and most active Qaid we have ever had. And to the best of my knowledge and to all the actions I observed and witnessed from him he always served the Jamaat to his best ability and kept faith with and obedience to Khilafat. But….he correctly pointed out the racism and cast mentality of many of these so called Muslims with Hindu mentalities. And the proof of his loyalty and fealty to the Jamaat and Khilafat are his wife, his children and his nephews. Allah is the Best Knower and will Judge the matter in the end.

His so called co-defendant Brother Abdul Saleem Muhaimen was later on given a Best Muslim Award by the current Khalifa!

There are some, and we know them well, who will shout and raise a hue and cry, but shout all you want, but you cannot escape the Truth, no matter how much you try. And you cannot escape the verdict of history any more than the Republicans of Donald Trump can.

Germany is filled with tens of thousands of Africans. Many of them poor and hungry and desperate. Yet, you can visit 70 German Ahmadi Jamaats and you will not find a single African convert!
WHY IS THAT?

There may be close to a hundred thousand Ahmadies in Germany or more, yet not a single African convert. Let's look at Canada. You see any African converts there?

Pictures don't lie. In 1975 I was in Rabwah when late Sheikh Mubarak invited me for tea to his house. I was a brand new convert and did not yet fully understand the world of Ahmadiyya.

When I came to Sheikh Sahib's house at the appointed time, he was very busy, so he gave me some tea and biscuits and brought out 3 huge photo albums and explained that he had been the Amir of East Africa covering Kenya, Uganda, Tanzania and a host of other countries. So for the next hour or so I leafed through these photos. These photos, almost exclusively, dealt with Sheikh Sahib visiting different Jamaats and having group photos with the leaders and elders of the Jamaat. This is standard practice. After I finished the 2nd album, something started to bother me or puzzle me but I could not put my finger on it. After I finished the 3rd album I was excused by Sheikh Sahib.

Sheik Mubarak and Rashid Ahmad, American. Circa 198__?

Sometime later in the mid 80's Sheikh Sahib was appointed Amir of USA. I met him in the Headquarters and by that time I had solved the problem that had puzzled me back then in Rabwah as a new convert. You see, in all of these photos, which covered 33 years of Sheikh Sahib's time in Africa….**THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE AFRICAN IN THE PHOTOS!!!!!!** Now to be fair, yes, there were some houseboys and housegirls who sat on the ground or were seen on the periphery of the pictures. But no Africans in the Amila or Jamaat photos! For younger readers, these pictures were taken both before and after many of these countries gained Independence. Yet, these were the photos that Sheikh Sahib showed me. But wait! Look at the pages of Al Nahl or the Centenary Publication of the American Jamaat. You will note a dearth of African Americans in most of those pictures. **WHY IS THAT?**

But God bless Sheikh Sahib. He tried to atone.

When I pointed this out to him many years later he blanched, but he also acted. He started a program where he paired Pakistani Ahmadies with African American brothers. I believe the late Amir who just passed away was paired with Muzzafar Ahmad of late who was the President of the Jamaat at the time.

But he did one more thing for which St Louis Jamaat will ever be grateful for and that is thathe brought the 4th Khalifa to St Louis, which at the time was one of the poorest Jamaats in USA. But the active members were all African Americans. We occupied a small 2 bedroom house in Pine Lawn, Missouri. The Sisters prayed upstairs and the men in the basement. The basement would flood every spring and raw sewage would enter our basement prayer area. We would pull out our carpet, hang it out in the sun to dry and carry on. We tried different ways to alleviate the basement drainage but we

just didn't have enough money. Most of our brothers were working class heroes. Postal workers, laborers, factory workers and so on. We did, however, have 6 Pakistani doctors in our Jamaat. One cardiologist, one anesthesiologist, one nuclear physician, one general practitioner, one lady doctor and one brain surgeon. I gotta give these doctors credit. They were not squeamish at all about praying on a carpet that had been soiled by raw sewage. When they did show up for prayers.

You might well ask why these folk who earned on average more than $100,000 - $500,000 per year could not just buy a new carpet that might have cost all of $200-400? Well, let me explain. The cardiologist explained to me that his daughter who had earned a full scholarship to St Louis University worth $28,000 per year did not want to go there because, well, it was not prestigious enough and all of her friends were going to Washington University and so the poor man had to shell out $43,000 a year cash and that left little money over for a carpet…especially since he didn't use it that much. The anesthesiologist owned a 500 acre farm where he raised thoroughbred horses.

The guy with the big grin and blue blazer owns a 500 acre farm where he raises horses. The othe guy in the forefront with the brown Jinnah cap is a nuclear physician. Brother Hadi with the canera being Hadi

Once a poor woman came to our humble mission house and asked for our help as her gas had been cut off in the wintertime. Our brothers all donated a few dollars and we asked our good doctor to pitch in. He only had $3 dollars in his pocket, so we asked him to keep it as it was too embarrassing to remind him that the gas company would accept his check.

I am answering the question I have posed…**WHY IS THAT?** You should not think that these examples I am quoting are extreme or out of the norm. Nay, they are a fair sampling of a mentality and world view which has set up the destruction of these people. But, not all Pakistani Ahmadies are like this. Perhaps nor even the majority. But there is a large minority of them just like I am describing to you now and sufficient is Allah as a Witness.

Prima Facie evidence of this is the National Tabligh Secretary of the USA. He is a Syed who told me that he had concerns about one of his cousins marrying a non Syed person! (a Syed is a person who claims descent of the Prophet(saws) How can this guy spread Ahmadiyyat in America? He cannot and the proof is in the pudding. I have cited the examples of American cities above which are teeming with Black people seeking a solution to the hell they inhabit and guidance to a better life and understanding the nature and way of salvation that WE claim we have.```````

Khuddam Ijtima 1979. Note that all wear Kufi. Only a handful of Pakistani Ahmadies participated in Khuddam at this time and none from Glen Ellyn.

The Fourth Khalifa (ra) said that when you go fishing you go where you are pretty sure you will catch fish. This is a problem when you only go fishing for white fish and there ain't too many around and they are very difficult to catch. But God bless your little syed heart, you keep trying.

Camp Rabwah New Jersey 1979 Khuddam Ijtema. This picture should explain everything to you. Note the younger generation, where are they now?

There is a guy sitting in the Headquarters of Jamaat USA who has personally spearheaded and overseen the sale of a school right next to the historic mosque that was first used by Mufti Muhammad Sadiq of blessed memory, a school that was used by the local community organizations and the Tahir Academy, he orchestrated the sale of the Baltimore Mission house and is now trying or has succeeded in selling the Mission house in Pittsburg, PA. And he sold the mosque in Milwaukee. All these properties have one thing in common….they are located in poor and Black neighborhoods.

The claim is that the maintenance cost for these old buildings is too much, whereas if just two or three of the doctors and engineers in those cities paid their chanda honestly all these fire sales would not be necessary.

This guy is so tone deaf and unconscious in his arrogance and miserliness that when he once gave a poor black kid $5 dollars he wrote an Editorial in the Muslim Sunrise about his 'good' deed! I cite these examples for you to convey to you the vacuousness and rottenness of these people.

They are not unusual, but rather the norm and are the manifest reason as to why they will be destroyed as they have given up Faith for money.

In the verse quoted in the beginning of this article the Commentary thereto states:

#1785 – In fact, negligence and remissness in observing prayers makes a person ignorant of Divine attributes and kills in him the desire to establish his connection with his Creator, which in turn throws him into the clutches of the Devil. And whereas negligence in invoking Divine mercy and in praying to God leads to failure, the pursuit of evil desires results in apathy and indulgence in obscenities and idle pursuits; and all these things combined bring about complete moral and spiritual ruin of a person.

And this is exactly what happened to a majority of Ahmadies in USA!

I will give one final example of such a lack of attention to prayer and obedience to God's commandments.

The Holy Quran states in Sura Al Jummah :

62 vs 10 "Oh ye who believe! When the call is made for Prayer on Friday, hasten to the remembrance of Allah, and leave off all business. That is better for you, if you only knew."

We had in St Louis, Missouri, one African American brother by name of Habibullah Aziz (may Allah have mercy on his soul)

Brother Faisal in his 90's. Brother Habibullah would visit him on most Fridays. Circa 1990

who was a postal worker. I knew him from 1984 to 2020. He was my father-in-law. He changed his shift and volunteered to work at nights from 11 pm to 7 am in order that he would not miss Jummah prayers. In fact, I have never known him to miss any prayer.

Sometime in the 90's before he retired someone nominated him for an office. This election was held on a Sunday. One Pakistani doctor, the nuclear physician, objected to the nomination stating that, "He never comes to the mosque." We all looked at this doctor in surprise because Brother Habibullah NEVER missed Jummah prayers. And thus, this doctor exposed his own lack of faith and adherence to Allah's command.

The various examples I have cited above are known to me personally but they describe to a large extent and degree the

conditions that exist in Jamaat Ahmaddiyya USA and why this Jamaat is slated for destruction.

Those who came to America because they had the means to come, made many promises to God before they received the precious visa, Green Card and finally the cherished US Passport.

But once in the USA, they were ensnared by Satan and Dajjal and they promptly forgot the promises that they had made. And thus, they will be replaced by a better people. This has always been Allah's way. They failed to understand the meaning of Surah Fatihah and when the prayer says, "…not those who have incurred Thy displeasure or who have gone astray", most of them believe it applies to someone else!

I would be remiss in my duty if I did not mention the true followers of the Promised Messiah (peace be upon him) who have been the heart and soul of USA Jamaat. Leading the list are Masood Malik, Mubarik Malik, Mubasher Ahmad, Abdul Rashid Faouzi of Baltimore, Syed Sajid Ahmad, Khadim Shah, Munum Naeem, Mahmood Ahmad of Atlanta, Col. Fazl, Hassan Hakeem, Brother Munir of Philadelphia, Tahir Abdullah, Khairul Bhari, Zinda Bajwa, Kaleemullah Khan and many others too numerous to mention and I don't want to leave anyone deserving out. May Allah have mercy upon all of them, overlook their shortcomings and grant them lofty places in Paradise.

BUT….they are in the minority. The majority are like that Hafiz who after he had been in the USA for 6 months claimed that he understood what was wrong with black people in America.

"They don't want to work, just hang on corners and drink and do drugs". This mentality and the guy who gave a poor kid $5 dollars and then bragged about it make up the majority of Pakistani Ahmadies in America to a lesser or worse degree.

Of course, to be fair, there exists a sizeable group of Pakistani Ahmadies who observe and see these things, but they are afraid to speak out in fear of being ostracized. But they will bear witness to all that I have said and they even know these stories more than myself. Alas, their fear of man is greater than their fear of God.

And so the clock is winding down on the American Ahmadiyya Jamaat. Just as the clock is winding down on the American Experience which some stupidly call 'American Exceptionalism', completely devoid of the historical record of America and the genocide, murder and destruction that this nation has imposed upon the world.

As I write these words, Ahmadies in America are being advised to make some type of preparation for the very likely event of a 3rd World War. Most of them are not taking the warnings of their Khalifa seriously and are going about their daily routines as if the Prophecies that they claim to believe in are mere tales or apply to the generations coming after them. Or that their previous Khulafa and the current one are just worriers, needlessly alarming the world. This then, is how Ahmadiyyat will end in America, at least this version of it. But the Promised Messiah, peace be upon him, has stated that America will eventually recover and accept Islam.

But it will be a new generation of Ahmadies. Humbled and purified by the Big Fire, and remembering some of what their parents taught them, they will search out the devastated land to find kindred spirits. Perhaps, after some time, a missionary from Africa or South America will come and gather the lost souls together. A new generation of Ahmadies will call the people of America to God and a new version of Ahmadiyyat will rise in the land.

May Allah make it so.

Postscript: July 23, 2024 New Yundum

A few mornings back my wife Aisha came to me with a serious and somber expression on her
face. "Do you believe Allah will be pleased with your Chapter about The Destruction of Jamaat Ahmadiyya USA?" she asked me.
"I don't know," I answered.
"I'm thinking about sending this to Hadhur [aba] to get his opinion."
"Please don't." I advised her, "He can't possibly be happy with this Chapter, although both he and I know that all that I have said is true."

Indeed, as mentioned above, I did advise Hadhur, in 2017, that 90% of all Ahmadies in USA would be wiped out in the event of a 3rd World War. When Hadhur [aba] asked me why I believed that, I cited the concentration of Ahmadies in major cities on the East and West Coasts and the Washington DC-Virginia triangle and although this is true the that 90% of all Ahmadies would be wipAnd even though that is true and will surely happen in the eventual 3rd world war, that is not the real or main reason why the Ahmadies will be wiped out. The real reason is what I have outlined and detailed above with specific examples, and Sufficient is Allah as a Witness and Watcher over us.

But, because my wife is a believing woman and I value her opinion, the next morning while laying in bed after Fajr, I asked her to read the Chapter to me again to hear what I had written to see if there was arrogance or malice in anything that I had reported on. My wife wept bitterly and I also shed a few tears, but we both agreed that the Chapter, although sad, reflected the true reality of the conditions of the Ahmadiyya Jamaat in America.

As Providence would have it…just today I came across a You Tube video of the 4th Khalifa, may Allah raise his status in Paradise, weeping
https://youtube.com/watch?v=12xapC3mmtM&feature=shared
as he tried to explain that he had done his best to guide the

Ahmadiyya Jamaat to Salat, but he felt helpless as they were not observing the prayers. Go back to the beginning of this Chapter and read again the verse from the Holy Quran I quoted and the Commentary thereto.

I will end this Chapter with one more anecdote.

Some time back in the early or mid 1990's the 4th Khalifa [may Allah increase his status in Paradise] came to Glen Ellyn, Illinois, to lay the foundation stone for a new mosque. The missionary at the time was one Rashid, I can't recall his name at the moment but he had two sons, one who became a writer and lawyer, the other one became a Marine. I believe it's Yahya Rashid, but I'm not sure.

In any event, I mention the missionary to date this story.

At that time, the missionary lived in a little wood frame house, on a slight slope away from where the new mosque was to be located. This was in the summer time so Fajr came in about 4:45 am. Hadhur spent the night in that house.

I wanted to make sure I could get in to pray behind Hadhur [May Allah increase his status] because it was a very small house with a very small front sitting room. I was staying in a hotel about 5 miles away. So I got there at 3:30 am.

There was not a single car in the parking lot!

Two small boys, neither one more than 15 or 16 at the most, were doing security.

When Hadhur came out for prayers, two people prayed behind him. One of the young boys…and I.

The President of the Chicago Jamaat at that time was Fala ud Din Shams. Yahya Rashid was the Missionary. And there were hundreds, if not thousands of Ahmadies within a 30 minute drive from that location.

Now you understand why Hadhur wept and why this US Jamaat will be destroyed.

"Not those who have incurred Thy displeasure, Or
those who have gone astray".

٩٩

The Most Influential Man of the 20th Century

Ask anyone today in the Western World or the Occident today who the most important man of the 20th Century is, in their estimation, and names such as Steve Jobs, Bezos, the Koch Brothers, John Lennon, Obama and many others will come to the forefront.

Very few will mention the actual most influential person, Hadhrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad,
may blessings of Allah be upon him. Some will now question me, because they have never heard of this man, and thus my claim is automatically cast aside. But, as is often the case, those who exercise the greatest influence upon us are often not recognized until after they have left their mark upon the earth.

This is not to say that Mirza Tahir Ahmad was unknown. Indeed, he was well known by most of the leaders of Africa and by many in the West. He had millions of devoted followers, the like of which no king or dictator can ever imagine to enjoy. No rock idol or superstar could demand the level of sacrifice and obedience that the devotees of this man were ready and willing to make!

Some years ago, Michael H. Hart, put out a book entitled, The 100. A Ranking of the Most Influential Persons in the History of the World.

Mr. Hart created a criteria and I will quote him and use the same criteria that he laid out as it is a sensible and observable method of determining the influence that someone had and still has upon the world at large today.

The man who is entitled to the title as the Most Influential Man of the 20th Century must necessarily be someone whose influence was powerful and effective among his own time and place and people and continue to have influence today.

The fact that I have used the word 'man' and not person, is intentional as we are dealing with this particular man that I know and believe to be that person who was most influential. God knows better if there is a woman who can claim the title of most Influential person, and I would not dispute that if the evidence can be shown. Women give birth to great men and as Mirza Tahir sobbingly admitted, he would be nothing without his mother.

Who then is this man that most of you don't know about? The son of a prominent family of the Punjab, son of a Khalifa and grandson of a Prophet. A graduate of the University of London who hitchhiked around Europe and rode a bicycle around the dusty village he called home. Yet, he became a man that tens of thousands and more likely millions, came to seek advice and counsel. Kings, counselors, politicians, PhD's, schoolboys and schoolgirls, all sought his advice and guidance. He launched a number of schemes and programs that boggle the mind when you understand how these projects started and how weak and humble the beginnings.

For those who already know him, there is no point in my trying to tell you what many of you know better and have more detailed and intimate knowledge about. For those who don't know him and have never heard about him, this is only an encouragement to try to study and understand something about him. There is no way that you can ever grasp the enormity of his accomplishments in the few short years that he strode upon the earth. Indeed, it is only those of us who watched him stride by as he touched all of us with his zeal, devotion and magic, who can agree with the premise set out above. The rest of the world will have to wait until history catches up with

this man's achievements and recognizes the indelible impact that he had upon every corner of the world.

Some, who don't know, may scoff at this, but the people of Bosnia, Nigeria, Ghana, Uganda, Canada, Liberia, Russia and Germany, The Gambia, and the list goes on, will one day understand the impact and influence this man had. Tahir Hospitals and Tahir Halls and Tahir Academies will dot the globe and bear witness to this man's influence and greatness. Famous scientists and academics will refer his name as the person who most influenced them on their present path. Presidents and rulers of nations will pay homage to his contributions to their respective nations and their own persons. Historians will scour his writings, especially, The Gulf War and the New World Order.

And generations of students and scholars will cite Revelation, Rationality, Knowledge and Truth as the seminal work that made history and science clear to them.

But for all of his great accomplishments, which will live on, God willing, forever...or at least a very long time, is the fact that he gave those of us who believed him and trusted him, the hope and will to survive the coming devastation and help us to prepare for it. In the first instant, morally and spiritually, but also practically and physically.

His first overseas trip, after assuming the office of Khalifa or Imam of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community was to go to Spain and invite all of the Presidents of the various Jamaats or Communities around the world. And he told them, "We have at most 20 to 25 years before the catastrophe of the 3rd World War. In other words, it is the duty and mission of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community to warn the world and if possible unite them with their Creator." He then went on to do all that he could to warn the world and to prepare the Community for the future.

Look what he says on page 620 of his book, Revelation, Rationality, Truth and Knowledge.

"The enormity of the atomic catastrophe is horrendous, yet little attention is paid by man to investigate and identify the underlying roots of this evil. Whenever he himself is responsible for causing suffering and spreading evil around him, he will not identify is own hand behind them."

And, "But when such enormously destructive devices are employed to play havoc with the peace of man, it is not the scientists who created them who should be blamed. The root cause lies elsewhere. It is the great world powers which are invariably responsible for such cruel and senseless decisions of global magnitude. YET,

DESPITE THEIR GREATNESS… THEY ARE NO MORE THAN MERE PAWNS IN THE HANDS OF THE UTTERLY SELFISH COLLECTIVE WILL OF THE MASSES." Caps are mine!

In other words, it is not Trump or Putin or Iran or Israel which are responsible for the coming destruction, as he goes on to state; "In simplest terms, it lies in the rehabilitation of basic human values such as truth, honesty, integrity, justice, fair play, concern for others, sensibility to the sufferings of people, even when unrelated, and an overall commitment to goodness. Remove them as factors from human relationships and wait for the catastrophe to overtake you. It is the only logical conclusion."

(Page 621)

Dire warnings indeed, yet there is hope. He discusses Surah Ta Ha of the Holy Quran and states; "By implication, the verse also makes it clear that it would be the pride and arrogance of the great world powers of the time which will be broken, mankind as such will not be wiped out."

You don't have to be a rocket scientist to understand that the America and Europe of today and the Western parts of Russia, will not recover any time soon from a nuclear exchange. The so called Great Powers will crumble into dust and ashes just like the Twin Towers. Only nobody will be able to rebuild them for a long, long time.

But some of us will survive, due to the work that he has done, and we will continue to spread the message to which he devoted his life.

Mirza Tahir Ahmad Khalifatul Masih IV with a convert from the USA

Turn to God. Forsake evil. Worship Him Alone, He has no partner. He Alone is the Bestower of Peace and Mercy.

May He have Mercy upon us all.
St Louis, Missouri, USA
January 13, 2019

PS we just bought 5 acres in the Ozark hills.
Ya all come on down!

٩٩
The Best Decision

Below is a picture of my wife. This is certainly one of my favorite pictures of her. She never much liked it because she said it did not show her face, but that was before she entered purdah, and also she lacks my aesthetics and sense of sentimentality.

For me, this picture is representative of her beauty, her charm and symbolically represents her as one of the flowers on this tree. This picture was taken in Zaria, Nigeria just a few months after our wedding.

In 1980 I had to leave Aliyyah there because of work demands. She cried bitterly as it was only her second time away from her family and her first time in Africa. But I left her in good hands at the family compound of Khalil Mahmud. Later she took the opportunity to live in another huge house with the family of Yusuf Lateef.

Determined to provide for my new wife I worked with my international connections.

I have made any number of bad decisions in my life, but the one decision I have never regretted and is proof of the truth of the Holy Prophet Mohammad, may the peace and blessings of Allah be upon him, is to marry in accordance with his guidance and advice. His advice goes like this, "Men marry women for 4 reasons. They marry them for their wealth, they marry them for the status of their families, they marry them for their beauty and they marry them for their piety or righteousness."

In 1979, after coming back from Soledad and Ft. Bragg, California, (that is another long story of proof of the blessings of Mirza Bashiruddin Mahmud Ahmad, may Allah be pleased with, him, but more on that later) I moved to the Baltimore area where my parents lived at the time. My Dad was a retired Army Sergeant and my mother a housewife. I immediately found work with a good friend, Mubasher Ahmad and simultaneously began work as his assistant as he was the General Secretary of the Young Men's Wing of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community. (Naib Mootamid-Khuddamul Ahmadiyya). Brother Mubasher operated a Vacuum Cleaner sales and repair shop in the Rockville area and I was blessed to join him as he was and is a most dedicated servant of Jamaat Ahmadiyya. In fact, I spent more time on Jamaat work than I did for the business. Brother Yahya Sharif was the Qaid or leader of the Young Men's Wing at that time and both of them encouraged me to get married. I was only earning about $250 a week at the time and I was very fearful about how I would support a wife and possibly children on such a meager salary. However, I was 31 at the time and knew that I needed to be married, not to mention, that the Prophet, peace be upon him had said, "That marriage is one half of the faith." So in effect, I knew I had no choice if I was going to be sincere in my faith. So I told them, "Ok, but I don't know any Muslim girls or women and no one in my family is Muslim." I also did not know any

of the Ahmadies in the USA, as I had accepted Islam in The Gambia and Ahmadiyyat in Germany. They assured me that this would not be a problem and asked me what kind of woman I was interested in. Of course my answer was that I would only follow the advice of the Prophet, may the peace and blessings of Allah be upon him, and marry a woman who is steadfast in Islam and Ahmadiyyat. The woman's color, nationality, etc. was unimportant to me.

Both brothers suggested several women they knew, but there were certain factors in each case that did not appeal to me. For example, one woman had a good job, but I rejected that, as I knew that this would eventually cause problems. Whomever I married would have to live according to my means. Then one brother said, "Aliyyah", I don't recall if it was Yahya or Mubasher, but they both agreed that she was a good choice. And, as Allah would have it, there was a Jalsa Salana (Annual Convention) coming up in July in Edwardsville, Illinois, not far from St Louis, where Aliyyah lived. I left all matters in their hands and was told that I could meet the family during the Jalsa.

On the Friday of the Jalsa, right before lunch, I was introduced to an African American gentleman, Habibullah Aziz, and he told me that he would introduce me to Aliyyah. I followed him and he started walking down the line where hundreds of women were lined up to enter the women's dining area. I thought perhaps we were going to a private room but suddenly he stopped and said "Aliyyah this is Abu." I was so shocked and surprised and embarrassed that I could hardly look at Aliyyah and I had no idea what she looked like. That was it and we marched back past that long line of women all staring at us.

The next day I met her mother who drove me to St. Louis, Missouri, USA to meet the rest of the family. Aliyyah had five brothers and they all looked upon me with a good degree of

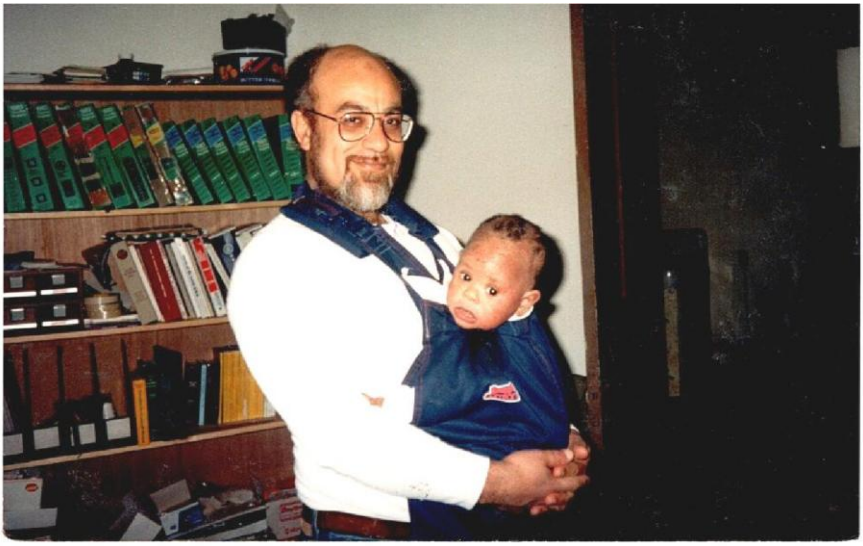
suspicion and worry that I might harm their sister. Aliyyah never came into the room, but she stood in the doorway looking at me. I distinctly remember that she had on an orange or dark tan T-shirt and blue jeans, although she denies it to this day.

Her Daddy had made a pie, he was quite the cake and pie man, and I think he put something in that pie, because I determined that I would have to come back and get some more of that pie.

So we began to communicate by letter, and in August or September of that year, one friend, Alhaji Z.O. Elias, former Assistant Comptroller of the Central Bank of Nigeria, bought a Mercedes car and wanted me to put a few miles on it so that it could qualify as a used car when he shipped it to Nigeria. I drove down to Missouri and had dinner with Aliyyah and her cousin at Balaban's restaurant. After some more letter writing we agreed to get married on the 1st of December 1979. That is now 40 years ago.

Our Walima in 1979, as we left the Washington DC mosque at 2141 LeRoy Pl.

Our marriage remained childless, but on October 16th, 1987, Aliyyah's birthday, her brother rang the doorbell one early morning and brought us a brand new baby 4 days old. Aliyyah asked me if we could keep the baby and the look on her face precluded any answer but yes.



Aliyyah and I shared the joys of parenting Bilal.

Bilal Abdul Aziz Ladd, has been a blessing to us and a joy in our life and now our grandbaby is repeating that joy.

In 1988 Khalifatul Masih IV, may blessings of Allah be upon him, came to visit St Louis. (That is another long story which has to do with Sheikh Mubarak and his 30 years in East Africa and the album he showed me in Rabwah in 1975 which had no Africans in it, but no time for that now.)

At that time the St Louis Jamaat just had a small building that we used as a Mission house and prayer place. Upon Hadhur's visit, people came from all over for mulaqat. (private meetings with

Hadhur). Due to the crush of people coming from all over, Chicago, Kansas City, etc. these private audiences were usually limited to only a few minutes, i.e. 3-5 minutes. However, when Hadhur (may God be pleased with him) met my wife's family, he was very happy to see an indigenous family with 4 generations of Ahmadies.

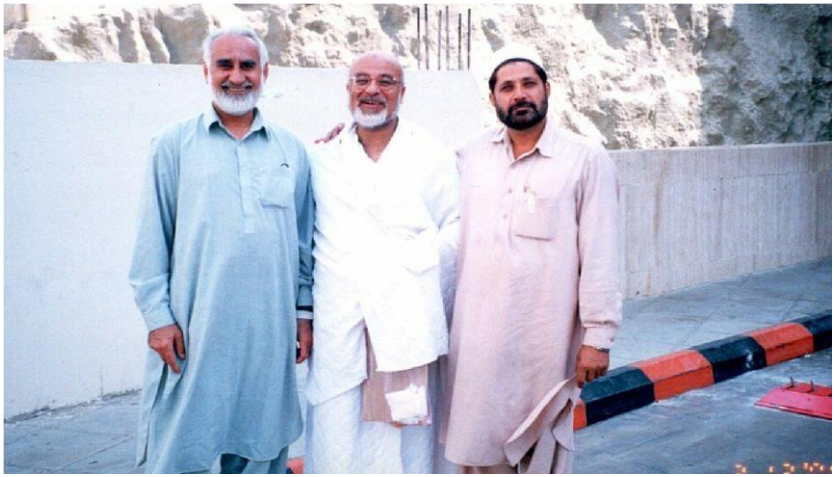
The Aziz family of St. Louis, Missouri, USA. Pictured here are 5 generations of indigenous Ahmadi Muslims. Aliyyah, in red, holding one of the young ones. On the far right in red and black is our son Bilal. I'm holding Aliyyah's happy Mom, Sharifa, as she aged into Alzeihmers.

My wife's grandfather, Abdul Aziz (May God have mercy upon him) was one of the pioneer early members of the Community in the USA having joined some time before 1944.

Abdullah Aziz, Pioneer Ahmadi, father of Habibullah Aziz and scion of 5 generations of American Amadies. Abdul Aziz signed the Muslim Brotherhood Incorporation papers in 1944 to foil the apostate Sheik Ahmad Din.

Then his son, Habibullah Aziz, and his sons Azim and Zahir and Azim's son Omar. By the time the introductions were over, the Private Secretary knocked on the door and announced that the time was up. My wife had asked Hadhur about some dreams she had had, so Hadhur graciously allowed her to tell the dream and then gave his interpretation of that dream. The dream was about Bilal's birth. By this time the Private Secretary had knocked twice on the door to inform that time was up. Each time, Hadhur raised his hand indicating to the Private Secretary to wait. Then Aliyyah asked Hadhur (may Allah exalt him) if he could interpret one more dream for her. "Yes, Yes." he eagerly replied. By this time Hadhur had told the Private Secretary, "I will call you". My wife then told a dream about me, which is too long to narrate here, but the gist of it was that my wife would protect my honor against enemies within the Community. "You will protect his honor", Hadhur told her. And so it has been.

The people waiting to see Hadhur were seething, because they were sure that I was dominating the conversation and wasting Hadhur's and their time. But all that Hadhur said to me, when I introduced myself is..."Mubasher Ahmad is your good friend." And that was it.

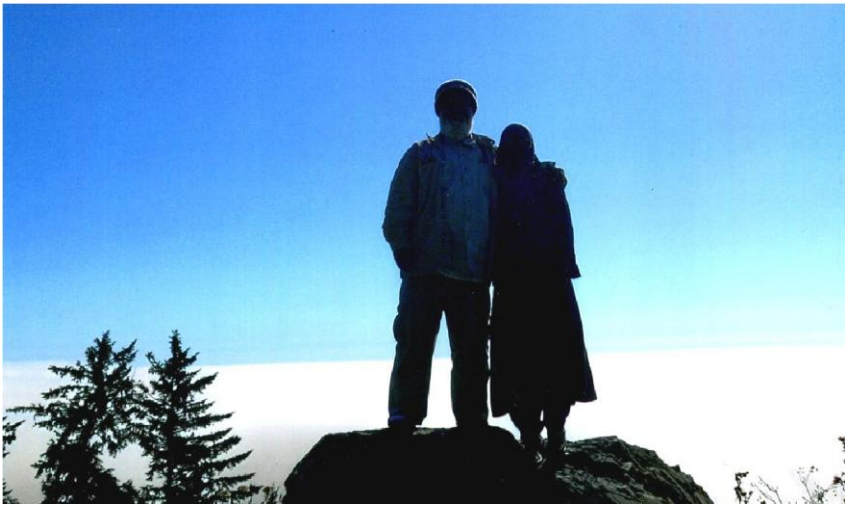


Maulana Mubasher Ahmad on my right. Mirza Tahir Ahmad, Khalifatul Masih IV said he was my good friend. He was Hadhur's classmate and fellow Khadim. He was a pillar of the USA Jumaat. Picture was taken in Mecca when we randomly met during Hajj 2000.

A few years later, the Leader of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community was in Chicago and we all again were fortunate to have family meetings. When Hadhur, (Hadhur is an affectionate term meaning, my Spiritual Master) saw my wife, he clapped his hands together and said, "Oh my, I can see that you are a righteous woman". My wife began to cry.

But a Khalifa seldom makes mistakes, he is not perfect and depends upon the advice and knowledge that his advisors and helpers provide for him, but he is blessed with interacting with diverse peoples from all over the world and listens and hears their stories, pleas, advice and complaints. Thus, his observations and judgements about human beings can and should be considered to be exceptional. And he was most certainly right about Aliyyah. (As a matter of faith we believe that in the affairs of the Community that he is guided by God and we have plenty of evidence to support that faith.) Sometimes, when a woman of substance or prominence passes away, the Khalifa of the time will mention her goodness and

cite examples of her kindness and charity. Should I elucidate on Aliyyah's acts of kindness and charity, I would take up dozens or even hundreds of pages. I exaggerate not. Aliyyah would routinely visit Sister Aliyyah Shaheed, God rest her soul, who recently passed away at the age of 105. Whenever we would go to the East Coast we would spend a few days in Pittsburgh and Aliyyah would go to Sister Aliyyah Shaheed's house and wash the dishes, clean the house, sit and talk and so on. This would happen at least once or twice every year. Pittsburgh is 600 miles from St Louis. I can say without fear of contradiction that Aliyyah has given more money in charity to the poor and beggars than all of the doctors in St Louis Jamaat combined and this is a woman who worked only a year and half outside of the home, during our entire marriage. Then there is the matter of courage. I don't want to go into all of the details of her fearless exploits, but if we had ten men with her courage we could take this country by storm. We have travelled together more than tens of thousand miles across the width and breadth of the USA, not only on the highways, but the byways of America. In full Purdah.



Aliyyah & I on top of the clouds near the coast of Oregon. Just like Jesus we came down on the other side.

In 2012 we drove more than 6700 miles from St Louis to Montana and over to the Coast of Oregon and California through Texas and Mississippi, Florida and Georgia. Preaching the message of Islam whenever and wherever the opportunity presented itself. Some may think that I am smitten with affection and exaggerating a little. But all those who know her will testify to her courage, her kindness and her faith and all of her being is fortified, by an unbounded faith in her God. Her devotion to Islam Ahmadiyyat and her love and devotion to the institution of Khilafat.

Aliyyah's courage was legion. And there was no man born with two legs that Aliyyah was afraid of. When we first got married and moved back to St Louis, we had some very rowdy boys who would sometimes park in front of our house late in the night and play their music real loud on their 'boom' boxes. I would wake up and Aliyyah would not be by my side. I would go to the bedroom window and Aliyyah would be talking to the boys in the car and tell them to kindly turn their music off. "Yes ma'm, yes ma'm," they said.

When she came back upstairs, she replaced this 14 inch long dagger on the fireplace mantel that I had brought back from Nigeria years before! I think those boys realized that she was not taking "No" for an answer when she asked them to kindly turn the music down.

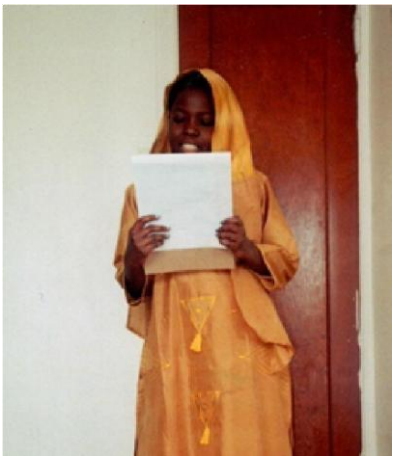
As mentioned above, the 4th Khalifa (may Allah grant him the highest station and renown) interpreted a dream for her in which he predicted that she would "protect my honor". There are a number of hypocrites who have over the years whispered certain allegations against me. That I stole Holy Qurans from America and sold them in Nigeria! I seek refuge from Satan the accursed and every slanderer

and backbiter! That I was an agent of the CIA! Yes, I would tell them, I am indeed an agent of a Very Central Intelligence, but my Master does not sit in Langley (HQ of the CIA). But I do report to Him regularly and I tell him about the goings on of His people. After 9/11 the US government was desperate to find some Muslims to infiltrate the many different mosques in America, because the fear at that time was that it was Muslims (Osama bin Laden) who had attacked America. Of course this was not true, but this lie was played up by the real perpetrators who then proceeded on to attack all Muslim nations and declare war on Islam.

I got caught up in the US government's scheme as I was already known to them. So one fine fall morning they broke into my house and arrested me, charging me with being a 'crack' cocaine dealer and a seller of guns. Indeed, they had a Search Warrant in which one police detective Jeffery Pickering, swore on oath, that he had witnessed people going and coming from my house just like a 'typical' drug house…AND…he had a CONFIDENTIAL INFORMANT who claimed that he had been in my house and had witnessed these goings on many times!!!!

Do you believe the woman that I have described to you above would tolerate such behaviour from her husband? INDEED NOT! I should add that at that time we had 10 children who came to our house every day to be home schooled by Aliyyah.

The children of Jamaat members and Aliyyahs' brothers children.



Saeeda Aziz-Morris one of Aliyyah's Home Circa 1979. Today she is a successful owner of a Donut and Bakery Business.

Another of Aliyyah's Home Scholars grown up Scholars. with children of her own.

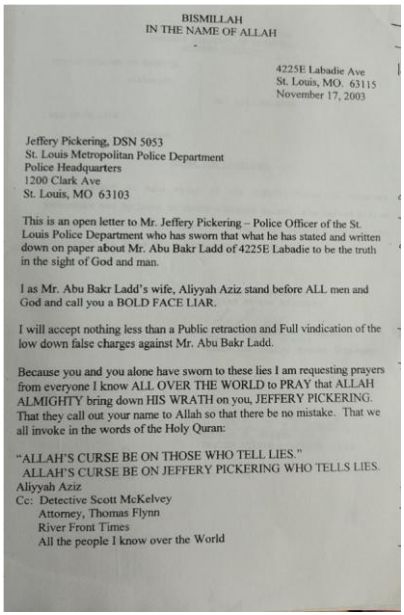
Additionally, I was the Block Captain of our neighbourhood and we would meet monthly at a local Church. No stranger or drug activity could take place without the Neighborhood Association being aware!

When I read the Search Warrant, I told them, "You have the wrong house."

"No" they said, "We have the right house". Aliyyah exclaimed, "Oh My God!"

I was arrested and taken to a Jail 70 miles from St Louis, where I was held with other Federal Prisoners. Of course I despaired and sought Allah's help and mercy, but what to do except submit to my Lord. So I began to teach illiterate inmates how to read and tried to preach Islam to those who were ready to hear. After one month I was transferred to another Jail 70 miles West of St Louis. At this time I was given a Public Defender, who did not believe my story of innocence.

In the meantime Aliyyah issued a Mubaillah (in Islam a Mubaillah is when two parties dispute over a serious matter and invoke Allah's curse on the liar.



BISMILLAH
IN THE NAME OF ALLAH

4225E Labadie Ave
St. Louis, MO. 63115
November 17, 2003

Jeffery Pickering, DSN 5053
St. Louis Metropolitan Police Department
Police Headquarters
1200 Clark Ave
St. Louis, MO 63103

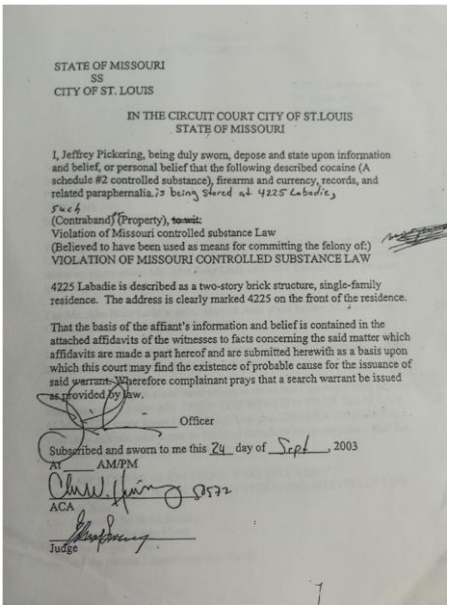
This is an open letter to Mr. Jeffery Pickering – Police Officer of the St. Louis Police Department who has sworn that what he has stated and written down on paper about Mr. Abu Bakr Ladd of 4225E Labadie to be the truth in the sight of God and man.

I as Mr. Abu Bakr Ladd's wife, Aliyyah Aziz stand before ALL men and God and call you a BOLD FACE LIAR.

I will accept nothing less than a Public retraction and Full vindication of the low down false charges against Mr. Abu Bakr Ladd.

Because you and you alone have sworn to these lies I am requesting prayers from everyone I know ALL OVER THE WORLD to PRAY that ALLAH ALMIGHTY bring down HIS WRATH on you, JEFFERY PICKERING. That they call out your name to Allah so that there be no mistake. That we all invoke in the words of the Holy Quran:

"ALLAH'S CURSE BE ON THOSE WHO TELL LIES."
ALLAH'S CURSE BE ON JEFFERY PICKERING WHO TELLS LIES.
Aliyyah Aziz
Cc: Detective Scott McKelvey
Attorney, Thomas Flynn
River Front Times
All the people I know over the World



STATE OF MISSOURI
SS
CITY OF ST. LOUIS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT CITY OF ST.LOUIS
STATE OF MISSOURI

I, Jeffrey Pickering, being duly sworn, depose and state upon information and belief, or personal belief that the following described cocaine (A schedule #2 controlled substance), firearms and currency, records, and related paraphernalia is being stored at 4225 Labadie, Such
(Contraband) (Property), ~~to wit:~~
Violation of Missouri controlled substance Law
(Believed to have been used as means for committing the felony of:)
VIOLATION OF MISSOURI CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE LAW

4225 Labadie is described as a two-story brick structure, single-family residence. The address is clearly marked 4225 on the front of the residence.

That the basis of the affiant's information and belief is contained in the attached affidavits of the witnesses to facts concerning the said matter which affidavits are made a part hereof and are submitted herewith as a basis upon which this court may find the existence of probable cause for the issuance of said warrant. Wherefore complainant prays that a search warrant be issued as provided by law.

Officer

Subscribed and sworn to me this 24 day of Sept, 2003
At AM/PM
ACA 5572

Judge

Typically this is not done by individuals, but rather Prophets or rulers) challenge to Jeffery Pickering, the police detective who claimed to have observed my house and who claimed he had a Confidential Informant. She also wrote to the Khalifa of the Time, Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, may Allah protect him and grant him righteous helpers, and asked for his prayers. Additionally, she wrote to a wide circle of friends around the country, and she had plenty of them, and requested their prayers and asked that Allah's curse be on the Liar Jeffery Pickering who had besmirched her honor and mine. Had I been a man of greater Faith, I should have known that such prayers would be sufficient to overcome my enemies…and here you have to understand the composition of my

enemies…The so called Joint Task Force on Terrorism consisted of; the Attorney General of the Eastern District of Missouri, the FBI, ATF, US Marshal and the St Louis Police Department. These were the entities arrayed against me! But I felt helpless because the Search Warrant did not indicate a specific time that Pickering was surveilling my house and so it was his word against mine. This surveillance supposedly took place on a Friday and all I could say for sure is that I was at Jummah between 12:30 and 2 pm. And of course there were those in the Jamaat, who although having known me for decades, figured I must have done something or else why would these government forces arrest me? Approximately 67 days later my wife called me and asked me, "Abu, where were we on the 19th of September, the day that Pickering claimed to have performed surveillance on our house?"

This was 2 months or more later, "How could I possibly remember." I replied.

"We were in Kentucky at your family reunion!" she exclaimed.

I dropped the phone and screamed out at the top of my voice…"ALLAHO AKBAR!" Everybody in the Jail was startled.

"What happened?" they asked.

"I'm going home fellas!" I told them. My Public Defender, who heretofore did not believe in my innocence, immediately asked for a Brady Hearing before a Federal Magistrate which was granted immediately. Prior to my Court appearance, one of the guards knelt down before me as he trimmed my beard.

I arrived in Court and on my side, all the African-American members of the St Louis Jamaat were there. On the government side it was only an Assistant US Attorney and Pickering. The Judge asked my Attorney and the US Attorney to step into his Chamber. When he came out, he advised that I was to immediately be released on my own recognizance, but the Government would have 30 days to prosecute the case, if they wished to pursue the matter. On the 30th day at exactly 4:45 p.m. I received a Faxed message that the US Government had dropped all charges against me!

All praise is due Allah, the Most High, the Wise, the Just.

We went on to sue the US Attorney, The FBI, ATF, the City of St Louis, the St Louis Police Department and Jeffery Pickering. Suing the US Government and Agencies is no Joke. It took 7 long years of trial and tribulation. In the End we won a civil verdict of $35,000 and my lawyer who took the case on a contingency basis won $165,000.

Jeffery Pickering lost his job, had an accident and gained lots of weight. One State attorney had her hair fall out and eventually quit the case. The Senior Judge who presided over our trial and in the beginning was very hostile to us, had some medical issues over the course of the 7 years and in the end supported our case. The details of the case are too lengthy and justify a book of its own on the intricacies and injustice of the so called Judicial System. But those of you who live in Africa know all about that!

When Jeffery Pickering had to be deposed in front of us, Aliyyah would glare at him from behind her veil. He was so intimidated by her that he refused to continue the deposition unless Aliyyah was made to leave the room!

As the 4th Khalifa correctly pointed out. "You will protect his honor". And so she always did.

There is one last incident that is noteworthy and gives rise to some speculation. The real culprit behind this whole episode is one Jew by the name of Joseph Mokwa. He was the Chief of police in St Louis at that time. St. Louis had received several million dollars from the Joint Task Force on Terrorism as a Pilot program to infiltrate Muslim Communities to ferret out any potential Islamic threats. So the Chief was under a lot of pressure to bring about results. Hence, the fable that I, a well known Muslim in the Community was a Crack dealer.

As Aliyyah used to say, "God don't like ugly". Shortly after I was released from jail, THE CHIEFS DAUGHTER WAS ARRESTED IN A STOLEN CAR WITH CRACK AND CRACK PIPES! It turns out that the Chief and some Jewish friends ran an Impound lot. Whenever the police would arrest a culprit their car would be towed to this particular lot, owned by two Polish Jews. According to reporting by the St Louis Post Dispatch, the Chief would come to the lot once every month to collect envelopes.

'He rocked the boat on S&H Towing'

Mokwa compelled to testify in whistleblower cop trial

IUIS POST-DISPATCH

Towing scandal snares ex-officer

Former city police detective admits taking bribes in scheme to provide clear titles on impounded autos to parking firm.

Plea agreement • Kevin Shade has agreed to cooperate with the investigation.

A consequent investigation revealed that the St Louis Police Department was missing over $700,000 from it's budget. The Chief had to retire. The Lot owners were given minor sentences and a

few low ranking police officers went to prison.

But the story doesn't end here. The Chief divorced his wife who passed away from cancer. A short time later he married a successful blonde Real Estate trophy wife and bought her a top of the line Tesla Electric car.

As fate would have it…one day on a bright sunny day she was driving from the City out to her expensive suburban home when a poor woman in a dilapidated old car was crossing an old bridge in need of repairs. Somehow the poor woman lost control of her car and brakes and smashed into the ancient bridge. Knocking a 2 ton piece of limestone abutment into the street below just as the wife of Mokwa passed under the bridge. The 2 ton block of limestone hit the windshield of the Tesla!

I have often thought about how fate works. Had the Trophy wife driven 1mph faster or slower. Had the poor women driven 1mph faster or slower. Had so many other factors taken place. Perhaps a slow down in traffic or a slight delay on either party getting in the car. In fact, there are a million different scenarios that could have changed the outcome. Allah knows best why and how it was decreed to happen this way.

We just put some money down on 5 acres of land in the hills of the Ozarks and this will, Inshallah, be our last go around. Being ever mindful of the advice of the 3rd Khalifa, God raise his status in Paradise, who advised all Ahmadies living in big cities to move at least 70 miles away. We are now 140 miles away from any big city. And of course the present Khalifa of the time, may God protect him and grant him righteous helpers, has advised us to prepare for 6 months with food and water. We will stock up on firewood, buy one or two horses and some bicycles. All of this is part of her/our faith. We are in the winter of our lives and not worried about dying. This

is our fate. Our purpose is that Islam and Ahmadiyya should live on, so that either we or our family or Jamaat members should be here to establish and witness the victory of Islam. May Allah be our Helper and Supporter. All praise is due God Alone. He alone is worthy of Worship and to Him we submit our souls. Amin. January 19, 2019 St Louis, Missouri, USA

Postscript: Sadly, Aliyyah passed away a few years ago from an inherited kidney disease. {Here I have to point out for the benefit of the readers and as a public service, that Aliyyah did not do her kidneys any favour by drinking artificially flavoured and colored soft drinks. Grape soda and orange soda were her favorites. Both contain sodium benzoate and artificial colors. I would argue with her about it but it became too contentious and so I abetted her addiction to these drinks.}

I remarried about a year and a half ago and moved 7000 miles away from America with my new wife Aisha, to The Gambia in West Africa. This small country was the first where the Head of State or Ruler accepted the Promised Messiah. (as)

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The Last of the Christians

Al Haj Maulana Azhar Haneef was the Missionary in St Louis and gave a number of eye-opening and enlightening khutbas or lectures. One khutba in particular was about the unique punishment that would descend upon those who call themselves Christians. What I found particularly fascinating is the description of the punishment that will be meted out to the followers of Jesus, peace be upon him, for turning away from God. A punishment so unique,

that no other people had ever experienced it before. What could this punishment possibly be?

After reflecting upon these verses for some time, I had a realization which Azhar Haneef did not cover. God knows best if my interpretation is true or not. Time will tell.

115. Said Jesus, son of Mary, "O Allah, our Lord, send down to us a table from heaven spread with food that it may be to us a festival, to the first of us and to the last of us, and a Sign from Thee; and provide sustenance for us, for Thou art the best of Sustainers."
116. Allah said, "Surely I will send it down to you; but whosoever of you disbelieves afterwards, - I will surely punish them with a punishment wherewith I will not punish any other peoples."
(Chapter 5: 115 - 116 Holy Quran)

These two pithy verses of the Holy Quran contain momentous prophecies concerning the Christians.

I will only deal briefly with two aspects of these verses.
"And to the last of us". This is a clear indication that those nations and peoples (mentioned in the verse) will come to an end. Before anyone objects, look around. In Europe, churches are tourist attractions. The majority of Europeans are either atheists or very skeptical agnostics, and, in any case, hold the 10 Commandments to be nothing more than good advice: To be practiced in an ideal world, but not the world they inhabit.

In America, religion is, of course, about money. The more money you can raise from ignorant and greedy parishioners the holier you are. Hucksters and swindlers outdo themselves in building mega churches that can seat tens of thousands. (Look up Jimmy Swaggert) And of course, like all priests and mullahs they seek to be close to the seat of power and no abasement is to low or humiliating to kiss the hem and feet of the 'powerful ones'.

Lest anyone be under the illusion that I am one-sided in my condemnation of Christian hucksters, shysters and scam artists... I assure you that these reprobates have their counterparts in the Muslim world. Don't let me get started on these so called Marabouts, especially the ones who send children out to beg for them and beat them and mistreat them if they don't bring enough money in every day, and not to mention the corrupt and venal governments that allow this abuse of children under the guise of 'religious education'. But this article is not about them.

The Catholic Church cannot last another 10 years in this world.

A shuttered Church in Arizona, USA, 2012. The picture is emblematic of the future of today's churches.

The number of lawsuits and the realization that there is something terribly wrong with men who are attracted to small boys and other men is insurmountable. Indeed, to be an active, tithe-paying Catholic these days is tantamount to suborning pedophilia.

The Protestant Church is not in much better shape, the only difference being that at least most of the peccadilloes that go on involve women and young girls, which is to some degree at least understandable, given the free intermingling of sexes and have you

ever seen how these ladies dress to go to church on Sunday morning?!!!

I was invited to give a lecture at a Catholic all-girls school some years ago to explain the basic teachings of Islam, for one of their world religions classes. These were 7-8th grade girls. They wore school uniforms designed by Voyeurs R Us. These little girls, all had on little short plaid miniskirts with long socks. These dresses barely covered the thighs of these girls. When they sat in their school desks, it was impossible not to see their panties when they crossed and uncrossed their legs, which they did continuously. And given the looks and expressions on their faces it was clear that they were playing a game. I pity the poor male teacher who has to deal with them on a daily basis. But what about the mothers and fathers who would send their little girls to school dressed like this. Any Christian, especially Catholics, know exactly what I am talking about. This is a disgrace that has devastating consequences upon all concerned.

The rate of abortions in the United States in 2014 was over 650,000. That is, legal abortions. Only God knows how many illegal abortions there were, among the poor and minority population. Now the white people of America are worried about abortion and the fact that they are no longer reproducing themselves. In Germany and the Northern countries they pay women to have babies. Yet all of these actions are too little too late.

America is the last bastion of the Protestant Church and this is only because the American people, by virtue of the mis-education they receive in their schools, and due to the relative isolation of America and her racists immigration policies, they remain ignorant of the true nature of religion. Not one in 100 Americans can identify the location of the area of the world where 99% of all of Biblical action took place. Ask them where Abraham was born, or where the

so-called Garden of Eden is located, or Babylon, and you will get blank stares. Worse yet, ask them which is the Greatest of the Commandments according to Jesus and 90% will give you the wrong answer. Yet they claim Jesus is their god.

All that is said above, is anecdotal evidence and a sure sign of the end of Christianity. The malaise that 'Christians' feel today will turn into outright disbelief and rejection the day after the 3rd World War. They will disavow and reject the notion of this loving creature whom they adored and through whose 'sacrifice' they sought salvation.

No salvation on that day! Only Fire.

All praise is due Allah, Lord of all the Worlds.

Addendum: After reading the above, some Muslim friend thought that I was being too harsh. God knows that my intention is not harshness, but to bear witness to the truth. All sensible people today realize that 'religion' under any guise, as it is practiced by the so called followers today, cannot possibly be from God. Muslims, Jews, Christians, Hindus, Buddhists and the list goes on; have one thing in common....they behave with a savagery, hatred, greed and immorality that would put the pagans of Greece and Rome and Babylon to shame. Sodom had nothing on the practitioners, of that filthy and queer practice, of today.

Having said that, I should also bear witness, that among those who say that they are Christians are people of great faith and love for humanity.

Reverend Spielberger would come to our mission house at 4401 Oakwood Ave., St. Louis, Missouri, USA every Jummah. More regular than many Ahmadies. Someone once asked him, why? He liked the vibes.

Indeed, among them are saints and savants. I have read about the great Christian humanitarians and I have seen the work they do in Africa and other places. Peace and mercy be upon them all.

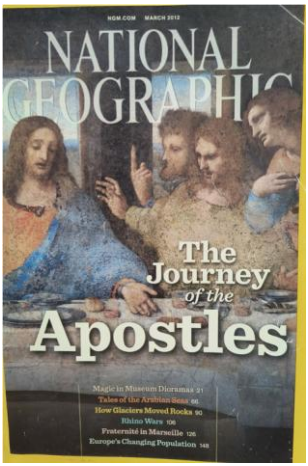
However, the work of the few, cannot overcome the sins of the many. And the issue is not the individual behaviour of any one of them, but rather the perversion of the teachings they claim to follow. My purpose is not to get in to a theological discussion. I offer my understanding of a particular verse of the Holy Quran. Time will determine if this is a correct understanding or not.

Today, one of the few and last remaining Kindergarten to 8th Grade Catholic schools in the City of St Louis announced that it was closing due to an enrolment that had shrunk to 72!!! The same paper today announced that an Argentinian Cardinal who is accused of nude selfies and improper and lewd behavior has just been appointed as the number two man in an important Vatican post! This Church cannot stand.

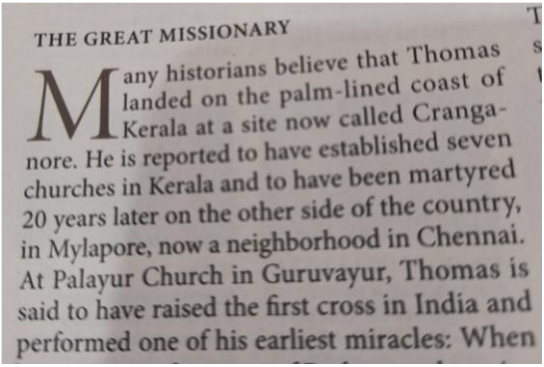
But there is hope for those Christians who believe in a Merciful God. They are patiently awaiting the return of the Messiah. What did their Messiah say about his return? Oh ye who believe pay close heed.

The Jews asked Jesus, peace be upon him, to show them a Sign. He told them:

"An evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; but no sign shall be shown them except one, the sign of the prophet Jonas" Matthew 12:39 and in another verse he likened his return like the coming of a thief in the night. Good people, think! This man of God knew that many would not understand, so he spoke in parables. If, as Christians generally believe, that Jesus' Second Coming will be a grand event with trumpets blowing and Angels shouting Hallelujah, would not the whole world believe and bow down? Jonas was not dead! He came out alive and please understand this.....HE COMPLETED HIS MISSION.



Jesus (as) completed his mission to the tribes of Israel by traveling to India after he recovered from the near death experience of crucifixion.



THE GREAT MISSIONARY

Many historians believe that Thomas landed on the palm-lined coast of Kerala at a site now called Cranganore. He is reported to have established seven churches in Kerala and to have been martyred 20 years later on the other side of the country, in Mylapore, now a neighborhood in Chennai. At Palayur Church in Guruvayur, Thomas is said to have raised the first cross in India and performed one of his earliest miracles: When

Thomas also carried the Message to India. See the full article in this March 2012 issue of the National Geographic.

And when a thief comes in the night, you don't realize that he has been there until the next day and he is gone.

I have no power over any of you, and all I can do is to convey to you my sincere desire to save you physically and spiritually, if you will. All of you who have read this far, understand that the world is

in peril and our generation is facing issues that no generation before us has ever had to face.

Do not be like the Zionists who are convinced that God deserted them during the Holocaust. Trust in God's mercy. He would not leave a believing people without guidance and He would surely send a Guide.

Search out two books: Jesus in India by Mirza Ghulam Ahmad and Revelation, Rationality, Knowledge and Truth, By Mirza Tahir Ahmad.

The website www.alislam.org will be helpful.

I have done my duty.

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Last Chapter (for now)

Well, here I sit in The Gambia getting ready for the next move which is to get out of the Kombo.

The Kombo is that area between Bakau and Birkama and I estimate that at least ½ of the population of The Gambia in crushed together in this space. That's officially 2.7 million but the borders are porous and there are at least a few hundred thousand Senegalese, Nigerians, Sierra Leone, Guineans, also living here.

Although we are renting a nice and clean apartment in a wonderful compound with lovely people, we know that in the event of a national disaster, war between Iran and Israel, that we could not survive here. So we are moving to a remote area north of Bansang to a small village. There we hope to teach, garden, and do what good we can in our neighbourhood. Only Allah knows how much time we will have to implement these ideas.

We hope to build a base or foundation to attract other Americans here to help establish an economic development plan for the communities around us.

The local population consists mostly of members of the Fula tribe who practice a Tijani style of Islamic worship. There is a lot of use of Jujus to protect themselves and not much understanding of the philosophy of Islam although the older population is very strict in observing prayers.

The villagers are poor, mostly because they refuse to use the resources that God has provided for them. All the villages have an abundance of cows yet due to old superstitions "we see our cows as our mothers". They won't sell the cows to dig boreholes and install electricity via solar panels depending on outsiders to help them. Kuwait, Spain, Peace Corps, NGOs, etc.

When I suggest to them that they should sell 4-5 cows to improve their lives, they just look at me. And when I say you people love your cows more than your children, they laugh and say 'you're right'.

After Aliyyah passed away in 2021 I remarried a wonderful woman 1 year my senior in September 2022. Aisha has proven to be a source of many blessings and is allowing me to practice being a better husband. Her laugh, her smile, her joy of life and adventure is refreshing and she has taught me in the short time we have been married to read the Holy Quran and inspired me with her own devotion to better understand the Book.

It is only fair that I share with the readers how two old people hooked up in the hope of inspiring other older Ahmadies who have lost a spouse or are divorced to give it another chance.

After Aliyyah passed away, we were married for 42 years, I did not think that I would be able to marry again. I was 74 years old with a tiny Social Security income of $400 monthly and I had 5 acres of undeveloped land in the middle of Mark Twain Forest. I was in the process of building a cabin and that would be my final home. I contacted our Jamaat matchmaker and she said that there were a number of women who would agree to marry me and my small income was no issue, but moving into the woods in Missouri! No way. So I had given up all hope and thinking that I would die as a hermit or perhaps find a compatible local woman but most likely not a Muslim. When one day I got a phone call from Respected Sister Nyceema Yacub, who said she knew a sister out in Washington State who did not mind living in the woods.

I immediately called her and was instantly captivated by her voice, her intellect, and forthrightness. Of course, we soon discovered that we had some fundamental differences in our respective understanding about Islam and so we ended our

negotiations. I won't say who called first but we were both happy to resume our talking and finally agreed to marry.

As God would like it, I had a minor traffic accident (not my fault) a few weeks before I was to drive to Washington State to pick her up and instead of renting a car, I was provided a free van by the insurance company. Of course they had no idea that I was about to put 7,000 miles on their rental! Khalifatul Masih V (aba) was going to be in Dallas so we made our honeymoon a road trip through California to Texas. AlhamduliLLah.

Aisha had good friends from The Gambia in Washington and when the decision came as to whether we move to the woods or to The Gambia it was a no brainer. Gambia is warm and 95% of the people are Muslims. And last but not least, the Founder of the Ahmadi Community declared that which ever nation's head of state is the first to accept him will be a blessed nation. And that nation was The Gambia when the then Governor General Sir Alhajie Singateh accepted Islam/Ahmadiyya in 1966?

And here we are. May Allah accept our efforts, protect us and guide us. Amen.

New Yundum The Gambia April 21, 2024.

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Warning for the People of Africa

Last year I wrote an article entitled, "The Consequences of Nuclear War". This article was written mainly for the benefit of American Ahmadies, as they are destined to perish if they do not heed my advice.

The present article is for the benefit of the peoples of Africa and Nigeria in particular. And The Gambia. In the aforementioned article about the Consequences of Nuclear War, I gave a brief explanation of the results of a limited attack against the United States and the likely results. All major cities in the US would be destroyed and the resultant release of toxins, chemicals and uncontrollable fires would kill millions of American citizens. Those living outside of the major cities would be devastated by radioactive fallout, hunger and disease.

A people used to living with electricity, supermarkets, telecommunications and other modern conveniences would be instantly transported back to the Dark Ages and would have to learn to fend for themselves. Few have the requisite skills to survive in such an environment.

The lack of government combined with the lack of civility and the racism that has pervaded the culture of the US would turn the survivors into savages such as the world has never seen. The abundance of weapons available to ordinary citizens would of course exasperate the problems. Men would again become the eaters of human flesh, as that will be the only readily available protein for most of these survivors. Clean water will be the most valuable commodity worth its weight in gold.

My article focused mainly on the lack of understanding among these Ahmadi Muslims about the prophecies and predictions of the Promised Messiah, may peace be on him, and their lack of following the instructions and advice of the Khalifa of the time. As a consequence of their failing to comprehend their teachings they will disintegrate and only Allah knows what will become of their souls. However, as a result of new information and a better understanding of how the Russians will attack the US I feel it my duty to warn the people of Africa and in particular Nigeria about the coming events,

and how the Ahmadies in West Africa in particular, should prepare to survive and take advantage of the future which is destined for them. God willing.

Having studied Russian military tactics and Russian history for more than 50 years I am fairly certain of how Russia will respond when attacked or fearful of an attack. They will respond with overwhelming and merciless ferocity.

Hundreds and more likely thousands of missiles will be launched against the major US cities and other strategic targets.

Take a look at these US weapons below and consider their combined lethality and devastation that they can wreck on a country and you will get some idea of what the results will look like. The idea that more than 5-10 bombs could explode over New York, each 10X more powerful than Hiroshima or Nagasaki is beyond comprehension. That a thousand or more such events could occur all across the United States is to demand more of the human brain than what it can process.

https://foxtrotalpha.jalopnik.com/donald-trump-has-no-clue-about-nukes-1790410271

Now the question is...how will this affect Africa and West Africa in particular?

According to most scientists who have studied this question, the most likely result will be a Nuclear Winter created by the tremendous and unprecedented fire storms which will envelop the whole United States. The US is criss-crossed with hundreds of thousands of miles of gas and oil pipelines. Not to mention the many chemical plants in all States. All of these will be on fire. The hundreds of millions of tons of plastic which are in virtually all products will release a toxic cloud of gas incomprehensible to us now. The more than 100 Nuclear Power plants in the US will melt down and explode, spewing toxic fumes around the world.

All of you living in West Africa have seen the situation when farmers get ready for planting in January, February and March and are burning the bushes in their fields. Now multiply this a million fold and add toxic materials to the mix and you will have some inkling of what it will be like.

https://www.britannica.com/science/nuclear-winter

It is unlikely that America or Russia will target any place in Africa, but the immediate effect of the 3rd World War will be the famine that will strike most of West Africa. As far as I know and have observed, the majority of the rice in West Africa comes from China or India. Onions come from Belgium and potatoes come from the Netherlands. In short, the majority of the city dwellers in West Africa eat imported food. All of this will come to a sudden and screeching halt and you can only imagine what will happen next!

The Nuclear Winter mentioned above will also affect Africa and shorten the growing season. The cities will collapse as those from villages will return to their homelands in the hopes of finding food there. The government forces, i.e. police and Army will be unable to control the population and crime and looting will be rampant. The radiation effects will be devastating on the newborns and the elderly and the hospitals, which already leave a lot to be desired, will be incapable of coping with the influx of cases due to radiation poisoning and babies born with all types of maladies and deformations. All of these punishments are the consequences of the people of

West Africa and Africa in general having turned away from the worship of One God and clinging stubbornly to their 'traditions', even though they know these 'traditions' to be false. Whether Muslim or Christian, the 'old ways' are openly and secretly adhered to. Thus, you must taste the punishment which Allah has promised the disbelievers in the Holy Quran. Read your Book, O ye people.

As grim as the picture I have painted is, there is yet hope from this outcome. The old order will have been destroyed. The 'white man' will no longer be able to control, or be blamed, for the future. The future is now in your hands.

After one or two or perhaps three rainy seasons, the radiation and soot will have been washed out of the sky and the earth will once again yield her fruit. The hungry world will look to Africa for food and minerals and water to rebuild their shattered civilizations. Survivors will flow into Africa and bring their residual skills and help to build Africa into the Continent that it can be.

Of course it will depend to a large degree on how the people will be able to control the politicians and the military, because the Chinese and the Indians, who will be the main beneficiaries of this 3rd World War will prove to be just as corrupt and maybe more so than their European predecessors.

In closing, I will give some advice to the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community in West Africa and to the people of Africa in general. Please be sure, that no man knows the hour when Allah's wrath will descend upon the earth. But be certain that the time cannot be far away and those who are wise will act with all urgency.

People, either as a Community or group or as individuals, should purchase as many Solar Panels as possible. These Panels can be directly (DC Current) wired to DC water pumps to pump water. Land along the major rivers can be acquired cheaply and these pumps should be used to grow as many underground crops as possible. That is to say, cassava, potatoes, yams, carrots, onions and so on. Cassava should be turned into Gari because that way it can be stored for a long time. Send your children to whatever schools or companies that can teach them about alternative energy, i.e. solar, wind, hydro, etc.

Elevate the status of your local medicine people and try to understand the remedies obtainable from local trees and herbs. Plant as many Moringa trees as possible. (Usually called 'never die') Also learn to identify and plant 'Neem' trees. (Note 1)

Weapons, All of you will need weapons. Learn how to make bows from the hunters and find out which trees provide deadly poison to tip your arrows with. Where it is legal, buy shotguns and ammo and store it up. The best rifle caliber to have is 0.22 ammo or 5.6mm or 7.62 x39. http://www.askaprepper.com/10-faraday-cages-you-can- make-at-home/

A Faraday cage is to protect your vital electronic equipments. Like shortwave radios, Geiger counters, AC/DC inverters, electric equipment of all types that you will need after the war is over. LED lights, Solar panels, pumps, fans, etc.

Another very important thing is for you to store up original seeds and keep them in a safe, dry and secure place so that radiation, mold, etc. does not affect them. Other than water, food will be your biggest problem. Many of the animals that survive are edible, but very likely contaminated. You will most likely not care when you are hungry and eat them anyway, but you will absorb their radiation and this will affect you and your sperm count if male and eggs and ovaries and genes if female. The result will be many deformed babies. His Holiness Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, the Khalifa of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, may God protect him and grant him righteous helpers, has given advice on what homeopathic medicine to use to avoid radiation poisoning.

You should also try to obtain as much homeopathic and indigenous medicine as you can before the 3rd world war.
May God grant you wisdom.

Note 1. I have spent many years travelling in West Africa. I lived for about a year in the Gambia and just a few years ago put

about 10,000 km riding a 150cc motorcycle (moto) from Ouagadougou to Dakar and all points in between. By the Grace of God I contracted malaria only once, 43 years ago in Ghana. When in Africa I drink Jambacatang and occasionally bark tea from various indigenous trees. Africans prefer "European or white man medicine", not realizing that all medicine comes from some natural product. The 'herb' men or women or the 'root' men and women should be uplifted by the respective governments and given a monthly government stipend and helped to establish schools where they can teach their knowledge and skills to the new generation. The knowledge that is being lost is irreplaceable.

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A Blessed Land Prophecy

(Published in The Standard January 18, 2024
Under the editor's title "My journey to joining the Ahmadiyya Muslim Jama'at")
In the Name of Allah, the Most Gracious, Ever Merciful, The Helper, The Supporter, The Guide.

For many years people have been asking me to write a book and tell my story and I always replied that perhaps one day while sitting on a beach in Bakau, The Gambia, I will do so. Of course the Bakau of my youth is no more. The beaches have been spoiled and polluted by shops of all types and hotels and motels to cater to the ever growing demand of the European clients who come here to take advantage of the warm sun and sunny climate of the smiling coast.

And other "services", available here at bargain prices for European tourists.

Instead of sitting on a beach I am enjoying the comforts of a simple guest house where I have a ceiling fan to keep me cool, and keep mosquitoes at bay and lights whereby to see late into the night.

For the benefit of non-Muslims and non-Ahmadis I should explain that exactly 50 years ago I stumbled by chance, or perhaps, Providence, into this tiny country on the West Coast of Africa and there converted to Islam. By chance or perhaps again, Providence, I happened to lodge in the home of one Foday Saine, may Allah have mercy upon him, who had a nephew, Musa Secka who attended the 1st class of Nusrat High School. This school was founded by the late Hadhrat Mirza Nasir Ahmad, may God exalt him, and is still going strong today.

Now, understand, that when I entered into Islam, I only understood a little about Islam, the main thing being that Islam teaches that the Creator of the Universe is One and His creation is but one creation. i.e. micro- and macro cosmos and that this man from Arabia by name of Muhammad (saws) was His Messenger. I didn't know much about Muhammad (saws) but I shared his teachings and belief that The Creator of the Universe was One.

Wanting to learn more about the teachings of Islam and this Arabian Prophet (saws) I asked my young friend Musa Secka if there was any Quran available in English and he informed that there was at his school Nusrat High School and for 5 Dalasis I was able to obtain a Holy Quran in English with Arabic side by side. Translated by one Maulana Sher Ali and published by the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community.

I had no knowledge about this Community taking it to be a publishing Company. However, I was astounded, amazed, and moved to tears by the beauty, elegance and clarity of the writing of this Holy Quran.

After reading Surahs Al Baqarah, Imran, Ibrahim, Bani Israel and Al Anbiyya I felt that I now understood the way of religion and why there existed Judaism, Christianity, and Islam. I did not as of yet, have any inkling of Ahmadiyyat.

I wanted to learn how to pray and I again asked my young friend Musa if there was any prayer book available in English and again he brought me a prayer book from his school published by the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community. I began studying my prayers.
I liked to sit under the Bantaba, a huge gnarly rooted tree where generations of Bakau people have worn the roots into comfortable positions of sleeping and sitting where the community gathers for important social and civil events.

One day, while sitting under the Bantaba, a group of the Tijani followers came upon me and greeted me warmly. Here I have to state that the people of Bakau treated me very well and gave me much affection.
"What are you doing Baboucarr?" they asked.
"I'm learning my prayers", I replied.
"AlhamduliLLah, AlhamduliLLah", They exclaimed. (That means 'All praise belongs to Allah) One of them picked up the Prayer Book I was studying. "Au uzu billahi minash Shatonnir Rajeem!!" One of them exclaimed. (I seek refuge with Allah from Satan the rejected)
"What happened?" I asked.
"These Ahmadies", he explained, "are the worst people!"

I was surprised. The Prayer Book seemed very nice, well written in Arabic with English translation side by side and I couldn't see any harm or danger from using this Prayer Book. But I didn't know any Ahmadies and I was new, so I kept quiet. But by this time I had lived in Bakau about 7 months and I knew the local people quite well.

And one thing that I was quite sure about is that whoever was writing this Prayer Book was better than the majority of the people that I knew in Bakau. So, in order not to drag this out and make a long story short let me get to the point of this essay. I eventually became an Ahmadi! In Hamburg, Germany in 1974.

Before leaving Gambia one handsome young man who I later learned was an Ahmadi missionary by the name of Daud Haneef, gave me a book Invitation to Ahmadiyyat. I read this book as I hitchhiked from Gambia to Hamburg across the Sahara Desert and I accepted the invitation.
Subsequently I learned that the Founder of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community claimed to be a Prophet, the 2nd coming of the Messiah, and Imam Mahdi, expected by the Christian and Muslim world.

This was a bit much for a boy raised in Missouri (The-Show-meState) to swallow all at once and it took me some time to research, searching, reading, and most of all witnessing, before I finally understood that as incredible as it may seem at first blush, all these claims by the Founder have proved true and I bear witness that he is indeed a Prophet, in actual fact the 2nd coming of the Messiah and Imam Mahdi.
But hey, don't take my word for it. Do your own research. Allah guides whomsoever He pleases.

But for my Muslim readers I would remind you of the Hadith that, "If you hear about the advent of Imam Mahdi, even if you have to travel across mountains covered in snow and ice, even then you should do so. And if you meet him, give him my salams." So said the Messager of Allah (saws)

In any event, here I sit in the year 2023 still alive, in the guest house of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community as I pen these words.

Why am I here? I was born here as a Muslim and I desire to die here as a Muslim. If Allah so wills it. There is another reason also...

The Founder of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, peace be upon him, once stated that whichever nation's head of state first accepts him that that will be a blessed nation. After watching, observing, and traveling throughout Gambia over a 50 year period I am facing a conundrum and a seeming contradiction in this prophecy of the Promised Messiah (as). Gambia is one of the smallest and poorest nations on earth. The country was ruled for more than 20 years by a gentleman who lacked many of the qualities that we seek in a Muslim leader. The police and security services are starved for 'attire'. The roads of Serakunda in most areas should not in reality be called 'roads'. Health services, sanitation, water, infrastructure, etc. all leave a whole lot to be desired. And worst of all, the 'tourists' that come to Gambia from mostly European countries are despoiling the children of The Gambia and once the youth are corrupted a nation is doomed!!

So how then can anyone claim that The Gambia is a blessed land? Could it be that Mirza Ghulam Ahmad has given a prophecy that has no truth or basis in reality? I know that this cannot be so and

will now explain to you how this prophecy will be fulfilled. InshahAllah.

The answer to this puzzle goes back to the Founder of the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community. He proclaimed in 1889 that he personified the 2nd coming of the Messiah and was the long awaited Imam Mahdi of the Muslims.

This very momentous and somewhat incredible claim immediately raised a hue and cry among the 'learned scholars' of India from which nation he hailed. And to be fair, at first blush nothing or very little about him or his outward appearance or circumstances seemed to fit with the image that exists in the mind of the Muslim masses.

He was not a mighty warrior, he was not healthy, he had only a few followers, and the village from which he hailed from was indeed a very remote and seemingly insignificant place. There was, in 1889 and perhaps even today, no railroad connection, nor even a telegram station. He was somewhat delicate of health and so lacking funds that he appealed to his friends and early followers for a loan to publish his first ground breaking book Brahin Ahmadiyya.

Here I have to divert for a moment and remind the readers that the 1st Messiah, the son of Mary, peace be upon them both, was a humble carpenter by trade, born in a small insignificant village in a livestock shed on the far outskirts of the Roman Empire. And the 'learned scholars' of his time were described by him as snakes and vipers and he drove them out of the Temple with a sword. Later on the 'learned scholars' contrived to have him crucified by the Romans.

It is said, that God sends a Prophet to the worst people of the time and the Sikhs, Hindus, Muslims, and various other pagans and idol worshippers of the Indian subcontinent in the 1800's were surely an amalgamation of all that is worst in human beings!

Prior to the arrival of the British the Sikhs were using mosques as stables for their horses. Even today Hindus worship cows, monkeys, snakes, elephants, and assorted other idols and whatnot. Christians, up to today, have taken a man who used to eat food and drink water as the Creator of the Universe! And of course we cannot forget the 'sacred' crocodiles of Katchikali! Or the 'sacred' trees of the Casamance.

It is in this mileu that Mirza Ghulam Ahmad (peace be upon him) was born into and it is to these assorted people and their respective religions that he challenged and invited them to accept that God was One, Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him) was His Messenger and that he, was sent by God to reform and guide all of the diverse referenced groups. Unbelievable 'schutzpah' as the Jews would say.

But wait. "I and My Messenger shall prevail." God says in the Holy Quran. And prevail he did.

Against all odds, in the face of the opposition of all the Muslims, Sikhs, Hindus, and Christians of India, he and his message moved on and his community grew exponentially against all odds and obstacles.

Indeed, in one famous and noteworthy speech in Ludiahana in 1903 Mirza Ghulam Ahmad of Qadian stated that although his Community had grown in the last few years from a handful to more than

300,000 .....in the future his followers would number in the HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS! Chutzpah indeed. But not chutzpah, God's promise!

He stated at some point, "God has promised me that He shall cause my message to reach the corners of the earth."

Here in Gambia there are Gambians including some of your ministers and leading politicians, who have attended the International Jalsa Salana in UK and Germany and have witnessed 30-40,000 Ahmadi delegates and visitors from every continent on earth and to the smallest islands of the Pacific. And in some Sessions, a Gambian (BabaTarawaly) was on the Chair.

In 1976 after having joined the Ahmadiyya Muslim Community in Hamburg, Germany, I was by Allah's Grace enabled to visit Nigeria and Ghana and due to lack of funds I hitchhiked from Tamale, Ghana to Bakau, The Gambia. At that time, Tamale was the last place where I was able to find shelter in an Ahmadiyya Mission house. In Bamako I slept in a taxi garage on the ground and one of my small bags was stolen from me. I had my head on the other one.

I was undertaking this arduous journey to visit my mentor back in 1973 when I embraced Islam in Bakau, The Honorable Mr. Alphonso Demba. By Allah's Infinite Grace and Mercy I undertook a similar trip from Ouagadougo to Dakar to visit a good friend in 2015. I never traveled more than 250 Kilometers before I found shelter in an Ahmadiyya mission house or mosque. Today there are hundreds of thousands of Ahmadi Muslims in Ghana, Mali, Burkina Faso, Sierre Leone, and Liberia. There are Ahmadiyya mosques and mission houses in virtually every country on earth.

How is this possible? Is it because we pay people to pray with us? Or that we are agents of the miserable little island in the North Sea? Or is it because of any other stupid dribble that the enemies of Ahmadiyyat fabricate?

No, rather it is because Ahmadiyyat is the true religion and embodiment of Islam as it was intended to be practiced here on earth. Are Ahmadies perfect? By no means, but on the whole as a Community there is not another religious or worldly organization that can equal or match the fervor and dedication of ordinary Ahmadies around the world. Ahmadies have earned the respect of most every nation in which they operate.
Ahmadies, regardless of where they originally hail from serve as loyal citizens in whatever country or nation they reside and strive to be model citizens. There are only a few and rare exceptions.

I could go on....but to return to my main point. How is it possible that The Gambia can be considered a 'blessed nation'? Every compound of any size has razor wire strung across its walls. The impression for an outsider who visits this for the 1st time is of a vast prison compound or at least the impression that thieves and burglars are everywhere! Corruption by the police at the multiple check points is considered 'the norm'. Every day or at least every week the daily papers report on some malfeasance or other by public officials.

The 'roads' are death traps and I shudder to think what the rainy season will bring to Serakunda and surrounding areas. So where is this blessed nation?

I am not the best of the followers of Hadrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad of Qadian. But I know for certain that I am not the worst.

But I declare that having lived and survived 50 years as a Muslim and 49 years as a member of his blessed Community that I believe all of his prophecies to be true and having witnessed many of these prophecies fulfilled and having seen God's support of this Community against all odds I now declare and firmly believe that ONE DAY The Gambia will truly be a blessed land.

And here is how I believe it will happen, but Allah Knows Best.

Sometime between 1960 and 1963 Muhammad Mamadi Farimang Singateh came to know, understand, and accept Ahmadiyyat through the good efforts of Alhajji Ibrahim Jikineh. May Allah reward both of them. Then on July 5, 1966 Sir M. Farimang Singateh became the Gov. General of the Gambia and the first Head of State to accept the Promised Messiah and Imam Mahdi. And in doing so he asked that a prophecy by the Promised Messiah should be fulfilled through him, in that he asked that a piece of cloth from the Promised Messiah be given to him in accordance with the prophecy that "I shall bless you so much that Kings shall seek blessings from thy garments".
It is my understanding that his wish was granted, and a small patch from one of the garments of the Promised Messiah was presented to him. On the 3rd of May, 1970, the 3rd Khalifa of the Promised Messiah (as) Hadhrat Mirza Nasir Ahmad, visited the Gambia.

Farimany Singateh walking with Mirza Nasir Ahmad Khalifatul Masih III

Upon seeing the obvious poverty and lack of education and medical care that he witnessed in the Gambia he requested funds for a school and thus Nusrat High School was born. Subsequently, he asked for doctors to volunteer and even stated that if they did not volunteer the he would order them.

Alhamdulillah, the love and sense of obedience to their Khalifa amongst Ahmadies is such that doctors volunteered and teachers were found and Nusrat High School and the Ahmadiyya Hospital came into existence. Today, by the Grace of God, there are 4

Ahmadi High Schools in the Gambia and all enjoy a good reputation for providing excellent education.

It is my understanding that graduates from these schools are in every branch of Gambian society. So what does all that I have previously explained have to do with Gambia becoming a 'blessed nation'? And how will this take place?

I have given a brief background about the founder of the Ahmadiyya Community. And I have explained that I am a witness over the last 50 years to the truth and fulfillment of many of his prophecies. One of the most profound prophecies....which has not yet been fulfilled is the coming of a 3rd world war. Now, that the whole world is aghast at the brutal and horrific murder of innocent women and children and troops and warships and rumors of war abound....this prophecy does not seem so, well, prophetic. But in 1903 or 1906 when this prophecy was made it seemed a stretch.

But not anymore.

Israel is doomed. Virtually the entire world opinion has turned against Israel and all the PR and propaganda can't undo the damage that has been done. The only hope is that somehow the USA will attack Iran. And then the Big Fire will be unleashed against the world. And the world will never be the same. And what will this mean for Gambia?

The tourists that used to despoil your children and young men will for the most part have been incinerated in this Big Fire. Those still living will have other things on their minds and more urgent concerns. The young Gambian boys and girls and their abettors,

will have to find other work and perhaps the events that have taken place will make them reflect and repent and seek mercy from the God they abandoned. The Casinos and Night Clubs will shutter and serve as grim reminders of what once was, like the old slave castles and dungeons that dot the West African Coast line to remind us about the sins of our fathers. The Marabouts and JuJu men will return to their villages to find food the old fashioned way and the 'sacred crocodiles' of Bakau will be slaughtered and eaten by starving Bakau villagers.

There will be no broken rice from America or China and all the putput drivers and taxi drivers will abandon their vehicles or use donkeys to pull them. The fires burning in Asia, Europe and America will cast a pall over the land and confuse man and beast as to what season we are in. All the monkeys will not be safe from a ravenous population.

Some of you reading this are in disbelief. But if the man from Qadian is indeed who he claims he is....then all these things I have written will come to pass. Bear witness and know that the Holy Quran is a Book well protected and true. And how many times does it explain to you the past history of people to whom God sent a Messenger, but the people did not believe?

"Oh Children of Adam, if Messengers come to you from among yourselves, rehearsing my Signs unto you, then whoso shall fear God and do good deeds, on them shall come no fear nor shall they grieve. But those who reject our Signs and turn away from them with disdain, these are the inmates of the Fire; they shall abide therein." Ch:7 vs 36-38

Was the son of Mary not rejected by his own people? And what about the Seal of the Prophets, Muhammad (peace and blessings be

upon him)'. Did his own tribe and family not deny him although before they gave him the title of 'the trustworthy one'? So your own disbelief is nothing new, but it would behove you to reflect and ponder and give yourself a hedge. Pray, ask God to guide you. Study. Read. Ask questions. Investigate. But most of all, be patient. If my estimation is right and if the warnings of the Khalifa of the time are correct, then you will soon bear witness, although at that point, like old Pharaoh, your recognition of the truth will be a tad late. But Allah is Merciful. Eventually.

Inshallah, the rainy season will come and wash the dark clouds away. The sun will come out. The crocodiles of Katchicalli will have been eaten. The sacred tree will have been cut down for firewood and the Juju men will be out of business as the stark realities of the New World Order will manifest. A ravaged and hungry world will look to Africa for food and water. Survivors will straggle in making that hazardous journey across the ocean and the desert just as Gambian and African youths once fled in the opposite direction.

Africa will now only trade with itself, at least for a long time. Gambians will realize that although the country is resource poor it is rich in human capital. Gambian boys and girls who once braved hazardous journeys to Europe and America will now explore the motherland and discover resources and new found wealth beyond their wildest imagination.

Gradually, the world will recover and those that survive will remember that a man appeared a little more than one hundred years ago and warned them about what would happen if they do not turn away from idolatry and paganism.

Those students who attended Nusrat, Tahir, Nasir and Masroor High Schools will be the leaders of the New Gambia. They will be the leaders who will be in the forefront of ushering in the era of a Blessed Land. And another prophecy of the Promised Messiah and Imam Mahdi will have been fulfilled. May Allah make it so.

٩٩

Hadhrat Bilal bin Rabah (peace be upon him)

In the name of Allah, the All Knowing, the Wise, the Most Merciful

God does not make mistakes! If you are a Muslim or a Jew this is manifest and goes without having to state the obvious. Christians and Atheists and Pagans (I lump them together for obvious reasons) don't necessarily agree with this construct.

And I don't want to waste time trying to explain to the reader what the similarities are between the aforementioned, other than to explain that Christians and Pagans rank above Atheists, because the former at least recognize some external power outside of themselves. Atheists are the ultimate egoists and as such are blind to what is obvious and manifest.

Now I come to my story about Hadhrat Bilal (peace be upon him). And although this article is mainly addressed to the children of African descent, it equally applies to all nations and all tribes and indeed all Children of Adam.

For those who may not know the background; Hadhrat Bilal was a man of African descent and was held as a slave by one of the cruel pagans of Mecca in the time of the Prophet (saws). After the Messenger of Allah received the Call, (please don't ask me Who called) the Faith inspiring message that Hadhrat Bilal heard from the Messenger of Allah (saws) convinced him that the Creator was but One and he must have especially been enamored and inspired by the concept that; "best among you is he who is most righteous". In any case Hadhrat Bilal accepted Islam and thus became one of the early converts to Islam.

This enraged his cruel master and he savagely beat and tortured Hadhrat Bilal in the most dreadful ways. However Hadhrat Bilal

stayed steadfast and with bloodied, dry and tortured lips he only uttered…Ahad, Ahad. The One, The One. But he would not surrender his Faith.

Finally, Hadrat Abu Bakr (peace be upon him) was able to purchase him and grant him his freedom. After the migration to Medinah, the Prophet (saws) appointed Hadhrat Bilal to call the believers to prayers and later Hadhrat Bilal was appointed as the Treasurer of Medinah.

There are many other details about Hadhrat Bilal's life that a Seeker may research on their own. I will share two details that I feel are relevant and important to my story.

When the Prophet of God (may the peace and blessings of God be upon him) experienced the Miraj, (in English 'mirage') he ascended the 7 heavens and met all or many of the previous Prophets that came before him. After he reached the 7th heaven and walking along accompanied by the angel Gabriel, Gabriel told him, "Hadhur I may not go any further." As the Prophet (saws) continued on his own he heard footsteps in front of him in Paradise. He returned and met Gabriel and asked who's footsteps did I hear in front of me in Paradise and Gabriel answered; 'Bilal'.

Upon seeing Hadhrat Bilal, the Messenger of Allah asked him, "Bilal, what is it you do that Allah has honored you so?" Bilal replied, "Hadhur, nothing that I can think of, other than I always stay in a state of ablution and perform two rakats before my obligatory ones".

Hadhrat Bilal was the Muezzin, who called the people to prayer in the mornings. On one occasion the Messenger of Allah(saws) was fast asleep and did not hear the call or wake up. Hadhrat Bilal went to his bedroom window and said, "Hiyya al salat (come to prayer)", but the Prophet(saws) was in a deep sleep and still did not wake up.

So Hadhrat Bilal said, "Assalato kairum minan naum (prayer is better than sleep)." and henceforth this was added to the morning call to prayers by Muslims all over the world.

I have given this brief narration about the person of Hadhrat Bilal, (may Allah exalt his status in Paradise) to make you understand several things: no matter what your present status in life now…and remember, Hadhrat Bilal was already a mature man when he accepted Islam, he rose to become not just a free man, but also the man who held the treasures of Medinah. When the Muslims conquered Mecca, it was under the flag of Hadhrat Bilal that they found security, a man once despised and tortured by them. But most importantly…. it is this son of Africa, and now all his spiritual descendants who are calling the people of the world to prayers and to success!

So now you sons of Africa, you who are the spiritual sons of Hadhrat Bilal, whether from Africa or Asia, from the East or the West, a time is coming…soon…when the former slave masters and torturers will seek protection under the flag of the spiritual sons of Hadhrat Bilal. They will swim and paddle across the oceans to get to the land of Bilal where they will be seeking food and shelter. Call them to prayer. Call them to success.

And it may be that Allah will also grant you the keys to the treasures of the Medinahs of the world. But act wisely, lest you make the mistakes that were made by the people after Hadhrat Bilal.

Allah has sent you a Messenger and a Warner. I bear witness that he and his followers have done their duty and there is scarcely a place in this world to whom the warnings have not been sent, except to a few who are rejecters of the Truth and destined to perish.

May Allah have Mercy upon us and guide us. Amin. New Yundum , Gambia June 2024

Acknowledgements

First, All praise is due Allah Who has granted me a life of adventure and safely permitted me to travel to many parts of His earth and meet many of His creation and to recognize and see proof of His promise to His servant, namely…" I shall cause thy message to reach the corners of the earth".

I thank all those who have always encouraged me to tell my story.

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٩٩